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CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

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COVER

A church divided

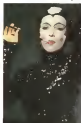
Once one of the country's most unshakable fortresses of conservatism, the Roman Catholic Church is fast becoming one of the most liberal influences in the land. As the new liberal forces lash out nationally, caricature the Trudeau government and attack church traditionalists, they are charming an unlikely ally in Pope John Paul II. — *Page 26*

COVER: MICHAEL O'BRIEN: BOB COX



Birth of a salesman

Never a hit with voters who growled at the antics of his previous travels, Pierre Trudeau is now headed for a serious sales job around the Pacific rim. — *Page 17*



Responsibility for a gift

Singer Ann Mortifee, known as an earth mother with a laissez-faire body, is enjoying new ardors in the children's names. Reflections on Crushed Walking — *Page 45*



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An unsettled island elite

When Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau arrives in Singapore this week, he will find the streets scrubbed and his boots ill at ease over threats to their dominance. — *Page 29*



Underground railway

For Central American refugees, Canada is a circled asylum. They hope a new "underground railroad" through the United States will help them to get home. — *Page 43*

Using the rod

Regarding your Canada article *Little House on the Prairie* (Dec. 30): we are very thankful that people such as Ray and Jean Luyendyk desire all their time, prayer and energy to taking care of forgotten and unwanted children in this world of hate and terrorism. It is a wonderful thing to know that somebody cares. We hear of many families falling apart these days. And the children, never used to discipline, become unruly. Then, when they come into contact with people like the Luyendyks who are professional disciplinarians, the state of a sudden gets in the picture.

—PATRICK AND ANNE KUTNER
Stratford, Ont.

Lourched is a sure thing

As someone who is at least on the fringes of the federal Progressive Conservative party for a number of years, I share the frustration expressed in Allan Fetheringhams's column of Dec. 13, *The Newsmagazine Today*. As a writer Fetheringhams, I feel somewhat apologetic. Apparently the typical delegate now attending Conservative meetings is more representative of the population at large than were the youth delegates who rode up the margin of difference in the 1978 and 1982 elections which elected and granted Joe Clark.

It has always been my feeling that the greatest failure of the PC party over the past 40 years (with the exception of George Drew) has been its uncaring interest in choosing a leader significantly to the left of its rank and file. Recent polls indicate that Alberta's Peter



The Luyendyks with family, wonderful

Lourched is the most popular politician in the nation. If Peter Fetheringhams is so desirous of the Conservatives replacing the present man in Ottawa, I cannot understand why he feels it would be a mistake for the delegates in Winnipeg to replace a dead with a sure thing.

—STANLEY R. BETHENKIN,
Dundas/McRae, Alta.

The Progressive Conservative party's present lead in the public opinion polls will be gone the way of 55 cents a gallon gas if it re-elects Joe Clark as its leader in Winnipeg this month. The reason for the Tory popularity in the polls is as much a result of anticipation of Clark's departure as of the country's dissatisfaction with the Liberal misrule. If the delegates even see that, perhaps they deserve their fate of always being the bridesmaid and seldom the bride.

—CHARLES FRASER,
Waterloo, N.S.

PASSAGES

AWARDED: Custody of twins MacLean and Zachary Peltier, 5, to their father, wealthy physician publishing heir Herbert (Peter) Peltier, 58, after a sensational 30-day drama trial by Circuit Court Judge Carl Wagner, in West Palm Beach, Fla. Peltier's wife, Roseanne, 31, was awarded \$2,000 a month in alimony for a two-year period although she had asked for a share of her husband's fortune, which she estimated at \$10 million and he put at one-sixth of that amount.

PRESUMED DEAD: Japanese mountaineers Yuzo Kato, 38, and companion Toshikazu Kobayashi, 38, thirty of exposure after Kato became the first man to climb Mount Everest in Nepal's winter season. One of Japan's most famous mountaineers, Kato made his third Everest bid in an attempt to surpass personal rival Reinhold Messner, an Italian mountaineer who made a daring solo ascent of Everest in 1980.

APPOINTED: Social Democrat Kalevi Sorsa, 52, to head Finland's new coalition government. The appointment came after Sorsa tendered his resignation as prime minister when the Communists and Socialists voted against the 1983 defense budget of \$300 million. These two groups are now expected to present themselves as a peace party in the campaign for general elections next March.

HEIR: Popular 2000- and 1940s radio comedian Jack Pearl, 81, in a Manhattan hospital. After a career on Broadway in such shows as *Ziegfeld's Follies*, Pearl created the characters of the Rascal parodying the 19th-century adventurer Hiram Karpis, was *Madhouse* and *Charlie on the Jack Pearl Show*.

—CHARLES FRASER,
Waterloo, N.S.

BILL S-31: malice aforethought
Peter C. Newman is out of court right in seeing Bill S-31 as Phase I of the private sector's smash-and-grab raid on the largest pool of publicly held capital in Canada (*Money's New War* With Quebec, Business Week, Dec. 30). What is less clear is whether Pierre Trudeau, in reasserting the Senate and in underlining unequivocally to defend the legislation as "constitutional" grounds, did not proceed with malice aforethought to cut the [abundant] debt private sector paper in an extraordinary light. Mr. Trudeau has never feared "overriding the two-thirds" before Parliament seems to be piloting along. But Trudeau has to be putting us on. He is deliberately spilling for a national debate with his S-31.

—DAVID ALEXANDER BELL,
Montreal

Taking care of the North

The Dec. 31 Canada article *The Troubled Northern* drove home the impression that the Canada Oil and Gas Lands Administration (COGLA) does not even about the environment and socioeconomic issues in the North. This is entirely false. I tried to convey to your reporter that COGLA convenes advice on these issues from a separate branch of the department of Indian and northern affairs and that it is not in COGLA's mandate to duplicate a consultative process already well in place. If your reporter had read our testimony before the Senate Committee on Northern Peoples, it would have been clear that all of the issues that the legislation COGLA is ignoring are fully and properly addressed in the total government process. In addition, I find it surprising that the article stresses COGLA of having "Oil Patch fever." I doubt if you would find any oil company with that opinion—in fact, several industry representatives have expressed concern with extremely rigorous environmental and socioeconomic conditions that they are required to meet. Lastly, I am 50 years old (not 62) and I was not hired to my present position with twoappers.

—M. E. TUCKERHEAD,
Administrator,
Canada Oil and Gas
Lands Administration,
Ottawa

Senior writer Linda Diebel and her team of correspondents have put together a brief but well-researched report on the threat to our Arctic environment and to the people of the North. If *Menom's* was ever in need of an editorial "caution," this could be it. Maurice Tuckersman must be the toast of the boardrooms of the large corporations involved in the exploitation of the treasures of this government frontier.

—BENEDICT GODDARD,
Montreal

Events of importance?

Regarding the Pomme about Barbara Anjo's appointment to the leadership of The Toronto Star (Dec. 4) surely in a country as diverse as Canada there must have been events of greater importance. After all, if *Menom's* has not yet stopped its reporting changes in the National Reporter's staff, why should it begin printing the happenings of its Canadian equivalent? —PHILIP SHERROFF,
Halifax

No sympathy for fanatics

The majority of the 200,000 Sikhs in Canada, as your reporter says (*Immigrants, A New Battleground for India's*

Sikhs, Dec. 6), are peace-loving, law-abiding individuals who have little sympathy for the Sikhism movement and Gurbachan Singh. A few hundred crackpots and fanatics, through their violence, *Religion* and financial support, are not only defiling India but also Canada, the country they have chosen. Canada is sometimes too lenient in dealing with these fanatics. They should be deported to India to fight for their cause—and soon!

—S. S. SHARMA,
Cross Valley, Sask.

America's MX missile

I have finally figured out why Pierre Trudeau wants to renounce his office. After reading *Ways to Stop Worrying and Love the Bomb* (Cover, Dec. 6), I have come to the conclusion that the prime minister wishes to guarantee his spot in the "Telephone Booth." —JAMES L. O'BRIEN,
Ottawa

\$0.01, 11 million of us may be satisfied to "suspended, agonized death" while this mighty MX missile contracts on, with the ability of destroying in less than 27,000 Hiroshima. How many of us, as Canadians, express our gratitude for the moment that we were able to assist in the creation of this terrible god? Better dead than red, eh?

—P. E. CARTER,
Burnaby, B.C.

As Willy Brandt, chairman of the Brundage Committee, has stated: "He who wishes to live but must also live in mass poverty. Morally it makes no difference whether a human being is killed in war or is condemned to starve to death because of the indifference of others." —DAVID PERKINS,
Victoria

Respect for seals?

This column for the night editor in the article *Don't Worry, the Final Battle* (Canada, Dec. 6) is a frustrating situation when those who obviously cannot—or will not—understand the right of the seal hunters to the Arctic Sea can deprive these people of their incomes as well as make judgments on their culture. As the wife of an avid hunter and trapper I can well appreciate the fact that, in all Newfoundland, those who hunt the seals have far greater respect for the seal and respect for the species—and the environment in general—than all the bleeding hearts in Hollywood combined. —LAUREN GOLDMAN,
Tolmerville, Ont.

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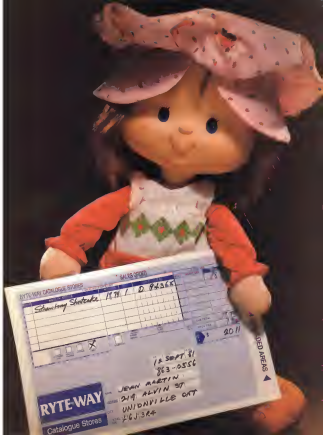
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many occasions, succeeded in overruling decisions by the military authorities, the Begin government has increasingly relied on an ancient Ottoman land code to defend its seizure of Arab land. According to the code, "vacant land, such as mountains, steep fields and grazing grounds, which is not in possession of anyone by title deed," can be used by any person in need of such land "on the condition that the ultimate ownership shall belong to the Sultan." A recent study conducted by Meron Benveniste, former deputy mayor of Jerusalem, found that the Begin government has obtained permits to more than 55 per cent of the 260,000 acres of land on the West Bank by citing the Ottoman statutes

not, looking for a good investment. The housing is cheap because of generous government loans, forgone after five years, and land prices are low. Says an Israeli official, "a \$15,000-unit apartment complex on the outskirts of Jerusalem." After five years I can sell it myself. It is quite a worthwhile venture."

What is a good deal for many Israelis is a mounting source of resentment for most Palestinians. Israel's growing integration with the West Bank is regarded by Arabs as what Shimon Peres, head of the East-Jerusalem-based Engineers' Union, calls "the road to self-destruction." In the past two years the Begin government has removed seven elected Arab mayors on the West Bank and



Settlement construction: cheap, government-subsidized housing and low-cost land

The land, according to Benveniste, is in the process of being declared state-owned. Not only is Israeli encroaching on Arab land, but the Israeli now obtains about 30 per cent of its water supply from the West Bank, making it increasingly difficult for those Arab farmers who remain to make a living off their parched land.

Unlike some of the earlier settlements, the new sites are often situated everywhere, situated close enough to Israeli urban centers to permit residents to commute. Although there has been no shortage of Jewish exiles in the past, the new settlements are attracting a different breed of settler. Instead of seeking to stake historical claims and pining for a return to the new arrivals are, more often than

Gaza Strip, replacing them with Israeli supporters. Although the Arab mayors were considered moderates, the Begin government felt they were sympathetic to the Palestine Liberation Organization. But many Arab West Bank residents claim that the Israeli government is using the PLO as a subterfuge. Says Dekhal, "They want to destroy not just the PLO but Palestinian nationalism."

As the number of Israeli settlers on the West Bank grows, the Palestinian Arabs face increasing repression. They can now even be detained by authorities without charge. Some West Bank Arabs have had their homes raided by Israeli security police for being suspected of supporting resistance activities. Hardly a week goes by without some violent

incident. Recent sessions have focused on the refusal of leaders at West Bank universities to accept an anti-PLO clause in their contract. As the controversy raged last month, U.S. Secretary of State George Shultz expressed the pledge requirement to McCarthy-era tactics in the United States. Shultz, despite warning Arab and World leaders, the Begin government continues full speed ahead with new towns. Last week it announced its decision to set up 25 more urban settlements on the West Bank. In desperation, some West Bank Arabs are beginning to register their protest in a sophisticated, sophisticated manner, trying to control the several East-Jerusalem neighborhoods in an effort to prevent further Jewish settlement.

The dilemma of the West Bank is the existence of two peoples—Israelis and Palestinians—in one land. The fate of the occupied territories lies at the heart of Middle East conflict. In one sense, it is felt that even last summer's Israeli invasion of Lebanon was, in large part, related to the West Bank. Explains Bernard Giv, 62, a former Israeli military chief of staff and now a member of the Knesset, "The main goal of the Lebanon war was to solve the political problem on the West Bank." Giv says that, by destroying the PLO, Begin and his defense minister, Ariel Sharon, hope to put an end to pro-PLO sympathy on the West Bank and encourage "moderate" Palestinians to co-operate. Yet the Israeli policies simply lead to greater frustration and mounting resistance among the Palestinian Arabs. Explains a British doctor, "They take our land and our rights, and now they want our approval for it."

The West Bank goes and—searching questions for the people of Israel. Polls show approximately half of all Israelis support the government's policies toward the occupied territories. But the expansionist policies of the Begin government have brought 1.2 million Arabs under the control of the Jewish state (about 600,000 from Gaza in addition to 600,000 from the West Bank). Along with the 600,000 Arabs in these properties there are now two million Arabs in a land of less than four million Jews, an imbalance that will radically alter the character of the Jewish state. For this reason it is unlikely that Israel will formally annex the West Bank. But, with more accommodation is made to both Israelis and Arabs, the West Bank will continue to exist. Says Avi Mann, an Israeli film-maker and photographer, "We're entitled to live here, and so are the Palestinians. But I don't know what it will take for everyone to realize that." Adds Mardam Geni, "We have to live in peace, and ultimately both sides will have to compromise." But that will take time. ☐

COLUMN

Yes to chemical punishment

By Fred Bruning

Generous and wise as it is wide and open, Texas has bestowed upon the American people what for so long we lacked: a sophisticated, sophisticated, tried-and-true method of punishing the prison population. With tubes, chemicals, sterile syringes and—most important—with enormous discretion, authorities at the Walls Unit of the Texas Department of Corrections in downtown Houston recently put Charlie Brooks Jr. to sleep. Given his terminal ill, Brooks, 40, a convicted murderer, yawned appropriately, drew several deep breaths and dozed off to even after uttering good night to the guards. Basically, the event went well. A bit odd, or two wondered if the procedure is entirely painless. Also Brooks wheezed and tightened his right hand, but the onlookers have not made much of it. The department of corrections physicians, Dr. Ralph Gray, had determined days before that Brooks was a splendid candidate for the nation's first penitentiary execution. "He's got plenty of good veins," Gray observed. One must have such veins, of course, if one is to accept the catheter and, in turn, the various high-volume sedatives flowing through it. In Brooks's case, a blend of sodium thiopental, Pentam (a muscle relaxant) and potassium chloride did the trick nicely. History was made in just over five minutes.

Who can doubt that the grade difference of Charlie Brooks Jr. is a "downward civility" (Other means of execution are primitive by comparison. The firing squad is loud, theatrical and improves the chances never really accurate their respective religious heritage, and now with Sigmund Freud's movie, the less said the better. Hanging is a bother—too much carpentry involved, too much propping after the ominous corpse—and, anyway, just where do you find someone who can in a decent room these days? It leaves only the electric chair, unless we want to consider the stake or sun or guillotine, and let's suppose we do not. The chair? Ah, the nuisance of it all. The straps, the headpiece, the hum of high voltage. Lights dimming in the Big House. Still, even if that last bit is not so appealing, it has such limited potential as an art object. Squat, square and bulky. This is the age of buckets, slings and pedestrian Italian concrete cones topped with a hot lead that holds or convalesces, we'll be forced to look elsewhere.

Not that the injection method is without drawbacks. While it does the job with reasonable speed and allows the condemned what may indeed be a peaceful passing, to a troubling degree, the technique requires medical supervision. No, Gray did not actually slide the poison dart into Charlie Brooks's simple vein (anxious assistants were given that chore), but it was his staff, drug supply and expertise that facilitated the execution.

You can see the problem. Already, there is spirited debate as to whether a doctor can properly be involved in a life-taking execution, when, back in medical school, he was taught that a physician's responsibility was quite the contrary. Yet asked if thought services ethical questions were being raised, Gray told a reporter: "I really do not—Old. Only two years ago, the American Medical Association expressed itself clearly on the matter." —a physician,

**—Hanging is a bother
—Just where do you
find someone who can
tie a decent noose
these days?**

as a member of a profession dedicated to preserving life when there is hope of doing so. One could not be a participant in a locally set Charlie Brooks Jr. Adding weight to this view is Ronald Brown, an associate at The Hastings Center in New York, where philosophical questions regarding medicine and science periodically arise. In the paper's opinion, that by executing the prisoner and leaving him a fit subject, Gray was deeply, undeniably implicated. That the physician did not personally hook Charlie Brooks into the prison's deadly apparatus, Ralph said, is "a distinction without significant difference."

But Dr. Ralph Gray is not a villain. More likely he is a decent fellow who believes the people of Texas ought to act with compassion and intelligence when they decide to snuff one of their murderers. Traditional means of execution trouble him. Gray says, and he is completely right, that lethal injections are "a better choice." That is the view in five other states as well—Oklahoma, Idaho, New Mexico, Washington and Massachusetts—and now Gov. Thomas H. Kean of New Jersey wants his legislature to

pass a measure permitting what he calls "the most humane form" of capital punishment.

Abs. The most humane. Now we are getting to it. Given as night, as eye for eye, and dentist, as well, that the state has made it, but the fact is that we are terribly afraid of capital punishment. Permitted. The act is tremendous—deciding the day and hour of another's death—and we shudder from it, as we well we might. We shudder, but are death in the follow-through. We do not tolerate public executions, so we must citizens volunteer for duty on the firing squad. If someone at the office was handing out certificates to seal the night's ambivalence, how many of us would be taking? Murders makes us squirm but so, it seems, does the government's wrath. Hence, then, for the catheter and chemical kit. Lethal injections, says David Ralston, director of the Center for the Study of Society and Ethics at Columbia University in New York, are "only the last of a very long tradition of trying to make death by execution painless in order to partly soothe our consciences."

Shortly, our consciences may need special soothing. In the 38 states that allow capital punishment, approximately 1,350 inmates await their last meals and prayer meetings. The U.S. Supreme Court is growing impatient with the whole nightmare debate and is not likely to rule any time soon that the death penalty is cruel and unusual—that, once again, is unconstitutional. We're going to start processing these folks.

The arguments for and against come to nothing. Deterrence, conscience, righteous indignation. Phoney. Capital punishment has to do most with saving the creature's soul as a virtuous, distinct—and disposable. What we are screaming in the ears of one another is that nice people don't populate Death Row and that, most certainly, we are nice people. We are trying to escape the dark hours when every sound on the banks, when, in dreams, we are convicted of some badly remembered crime and awakened without mercy. "Human" emotions? They are designed not only to relieve guilt but require proof. How much more tenderly the idea of Charlie Brooks Jr. is respect is to be treated? When a dead guy yawns in Texas, we all have better nights.

Fred Bruning is a writer with Newsday in New York.





Trudeau's travels—Seymour (1981), Venice, summit (1982), Korea (1983), life size (with Bush), 1982, more busy than pinball?



CANADA

The birth of a salesman

By Mary Janigan

During the heady days of the late 1970s, Canada and Spain were locked in frenzied competition for a sizable contract with a South American country. In a bid to clinch the deal, the king of Spain telephoned the awestruck president of the republic to chat about the benefits of the Spanish cedar. Canadian businessmen got wind of the call and scrambled to recover leverage. One intrepid trade official dispatched a hairy memo to the Prime Minister's Office, pleading for support. The reply was curt and vaguely aloof from the fray: "The prime minister is not a salesman."

Enter the grim tones of the 1980s. As Pierre Trudeau prepared for the start of his scheduled 16-day voyage through the Far East this week, he had transformed himself into a glorified hustler for everything from Canadian nuclear reactors to telecommunications technology. The prime minister had honed up on specific sales pitches for each of the seven countries on his agenda—Thailand, Singapore, Malaysia, Indonesia, Brunei, the Philippines and Japan—and he planned to update the strategies in on-the-spot meetings with Canadian businessmen abroad. In Thailand, for example, his first official stop, Trudeau was ready to peddle gas com-

pression and to persuade King Bhumibol's royal family to buy a Deub-7 aircraft. In Singapore, which Trudeau is scheduled to visit next week, Canadian firms are vying for contracts for the subway system there. And in Malaysia, the prime minister's last stop, Canada and France are locked in a battle for an estimated \$200 million in contracts to build a new airport complex. Trudeau's premiere marks his big chance to outsell a high-powered, newly French Prime Minister Pierre Mauroy, visited Malaysia last year, and President François Mitterrand plans a trip to play the deal in June.

The prime minister's change of heart is a belated acceptance of the international fact that modern statesmen have to be good salesmen—ask, for instance, political conservatism, to be seen working hard abroad while Canadian struggle at home. Good salesmen are especially important for Canada, where more than 30 per cent of the gross national product is generated by foreign trade. Since foreign governments play pivotal roles in the successes of developing nations, Canadian companies increasingly are forced to direct their pitches to the leaders—not to other companies. At the same time, all governments are now keenly promoting exports and protecting local industries with political and trade now linked

hand in glove, the reluctant and thoughtless Trudeau has been prodded into the 1980s as the point man on the sales team. "Nearly every sector of our economy is heavily dependent on exports—and we have to find new markets," says Economic Development Minister Donald Johnston. A senior government official adds bluntly that Trudeau has been deployed in the battle for vital Pacific contracts because "the competition is tough out there, and since we're a second-level industrial power, we have to hustle harder to get a share."

Trudeau's new sales routine does not mean that he is suffering immediately on the taxpayers' behalf—or that his performances abroad always merit rave reviews. Notoriously offbeat, the prime minister has managed to use the world of public exposure during his years in office, through 40 trips and 80 different stops (he has visited some countries more than once). Winter and summer, especially in the wake of the 1980 federal election, Trudeau has trod through exotic lands on taxpayer-funded missions. In June, 1980, for example, he flew to Venice for an economic summit and then proceeded through England, Norway and Sweden. In January, 1981, he was Austria, Nigeria, Senegal, Brazil and Mexico. During the summer of 1981 he sailed through England and Norway on route to a

United Nations conference in Korea, followed by a swing through Tanzania. And last summer he left the economic summit at Versailles in France for trips through Germany, Spain and Yugoslavia. Since February, 1982, the prime minister has been out of the country on 15 trips to visit 20 nations.

Nor has Trudeau always covered himself with glory. His first foray abroad as prime minister, groomed headline when German divorcee Eva von Richthofen announced after a casual luncheon date that she was now "free to marry" him. He has slid down banisters, performed many provocations behind the Queen, and showed "Viva Castro" as time when reactions to Cuban troops in Angola had reached fever pitch. In the Arabian desert he did a dance with Saudi Arabia's Sheikh Yamani while Canadians settled at home. In January, 1980, strangled by blizzards while skiing

in Lech, Austria, Trudeau related two less diplomatic meetings and then mused playfully that the worst ordeal was the disappearance of avocado and fresh fish from the Austrian hotel menu. The incidents combined, have not endeared him to the voters who bought the tickets and possibly have led to careful plans this time to prepare Trudeau's more busy than pinball. The birth of a salesman began, almost by chance, during Trudeau's hectic 30-day, five-country procession through the Middle East and Europe in late 1980. He had planned to take the tra-

ditional handful of businessmen along on the specially outfitted armed forces Boeing 707. In the old tradition, the businessmen were expected to belittle the PM at cocktail parties along the route to talk bottom lines while his eyes glazed and his attention strayed. One Saudi, however, warned Canadian officials that, "If a minister comes by himself, we treat him as a minister. If he comes leading a trade mission, we treat him as a salesman, and salaries we keep in our waiting rooms." Accordingly, former Canadian ambassador William Jenkins recommended that Trudeau meet with Canadians actually doing business in Saudi Arabia when he arrived—a practice that has now become standard. The Saudi-based executives spun their tale of commerce, including details of their woes and competitive advantages. Trudeau actually listened. The ensuing middle and vague diplomatic dialogues played his hosts and carefully guarded Canadian interests. High Stewarts, the chairman of Canada Wire and Cable Co. Ltd., says that Trudeau's Arabian performance facilitated his company's bid to launch a joint distribution in Saudi. "He is very charismatic," says Stevens. "If he is used properly—properly briefed and used sparingly—he can be a very effective trade tool."

The Saudi trip set a pattern that has been followed on the PM's subsequent forays abroad. Trudeau's contractors to concentrate on

with Canada." The facts support the diagnosis. During the first 10 months of 1982, for example, exports to Algeria increased by more than 30 per cent over a comparable period in 1981 (from \$314 million to \$416 million).

Trudeau's conversion to trade comes late in a career rarely devoted to business concerns. The last time that he visited Malaysia, in 1970, for example, Trudeau lamented in general terms about a wide variety of trade frictions. Even his all-out diplomatic efforts in the past have produced few significant economic results for Canada. In 1979 the Trudeau government adopted the Third Option—a long-term strategy to strengthen the Canadian economy by reducing dependence on the United States. Armed with this notion, Trudeau undertook a series of transatlantic jousts, determined to forge an economic contractual link with the European Economic Community (EEC). After two years of tangles and negotiations with capitalists, a unique framework agreement was signed. However, the Europeans have not significantly boosted imports of vital manufactured products—despite Trudeau's frequent pleas. Some Canadian trade experts feel that Trudeau was not forthcoming about the framework talks. They say that he not actively unprepared for the fact that the Europeans wanted some crucial economic concessions from Canada before they played ball.

Trudeau's new interest in trade promises foreign critics that he has abandoned his longer pursuits. In many cases his reputation for caring about the Big Cause stands him in good stead when he promotes Canada's worldly wares. His apt use of trade talks in 1981, for example, paralleled his progress toward the trade concessions to promote North-South dialogue between devel-

Dancing for Sheikh Yamani



oped and developing nations. Says Bernard Wood, the executive director of Ottawa's North-South Institute, "There is no question that we will get a lot better reputation with governments that are heavily influenced by the way that socialist relations develop because of the prime minister's diplomatic initiatives for North-South."

Trade's extrajurisdictional role as a mission has been both helped and hindered by government policies. Last January the government moved the trade service out of the industry department into External Affairs. "And that means that the feeling now is that the trade concerns is becoming more important," says Charles Grayson, the assistant secretary of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association. "In the past there has been a certain distaste with the prime minister's office," he adds. Meanwhile, says The East experts say that Trudeau might have better in Asia had his government developed a detailed policy for the region. "It's difficult for the prime minister to do much selling of there are not specific projects to sell and specific goals and objectives," says John Bick, the former president of Cypress Aerial Mining Corp. and author of a recent report calling for the creation of an Asia Pacific foundation.

In an attempt to assess the sales pitch, the federal trade department conducted an intensive survey of the tangible results of Trudeau's so-called South Korea in the fall of 1984. Canada will not know until 1986 whether or not the prime minister managed to sell a sound CANCO nuclear reactor to the Koreans. But they believe that he did advance Northern Telecom's chances for a second major contract. Canada also launched a long-term project to interest the Koreans in certain Canadian lumber products. The most visible mark of his success, however, also constitutes an early footnote to the Trudeau success. During hearings by Canadian lawmakers in Korea, Trudeau was enthusiastically welcomed by one man's name that he could not get behind nights at a favored airport for the critic he wanted to import. The prime minister missed the matter in subsequent meetings, and the landing rights were granted. In 1980 Canada had 50 per cent of the Korean livestock market. In 1981, after Trudeau's pitch, the share rose to 90 per cent. Canada has held that position throughout 1985. "We think his visit was helpful overall," says a senior trade official. "It's hard to link a specific effect, but his visit is a key part of our strategy." Meanwhile, the success of the trade sale could only prompt Canadians to wonder what else what would have happened to trade if the prime minister had paid attention longer—and earlier. □



Napio, Monette: more sympathy for the accused than for their accusers

QUEBEC

Vowing to get their Mounties

When RCMP Const. Richard Daigle, 35, was acquitted in Monette's Palais de Justice on Dec. 7 on charges of kidnapping and forcibly detaining André Chénard 10 years ago, his brother drew and wept in the witness box. Two weeks earlier Paul Bernard Hiss, 48, had pleaded guilty to the lesser charge of forcibly detaining Chénard and had received an unconditional discharge. The two Mounties were tried following extensive investigations into RCMP undercover activities in the province in the early 1970s. Now, 15 more Mounties are scheduled to appear in Quebec courts this month to face related charges, ranging from kidnapping to theft and arson.

All the cases arise from the findings of Quebec's Kadiou commission, which studied certain activities and admitted its report in January 1985. Quebec justice department officials have been vigorously prosecuting present and former members of the federal police force—close their Ottawa counterparts, who chose not to move against the Mounties for activities uncovered by the McLeod commission. The trial of Insp. Laurent Hago for the alleged kidnapping and forcible detention of André Chénard in October, 1971, is scheduled to begin on Jan. 30, and the trial of former RCMP officers Maurice Gagnon and Gilbert Albert for conspiracy and breaking and entering, relating to the alleged theft of the master list of Parti Québécois members in 1975, is slated for one week later. Nine other officers also face trials related to the R. 14 list case, including Insp. Claude Monette, who already had a mistrial declared and re-

opened one recent judgment that he cannot get a fair hearing in Quebec. Vermette had been on trial for four weeks last April when a mistrial was declared after Premier René Lévesque angrily denounced as a "snook" a witness who testified that a 10 egg ring had used prostitutes to pay information from federal spy and civil servants. The Crown is still determined to prosecute Vermette—a process that is expected to take several years.

The prosecution has had its problems, however. When Daigle and three other Mounties were on trial last September for an April 1973 dynamite theft, they admitted that they had taken dynamite to give to a source in order to help him establish his credibility with the Front de libération du Québec. However, charges were dropped because of confusion about the date of the theft, the location and how much was taken. During his trial for kidnapping, Daigle testified that he was just following orders when he drove the car in which law student Chénard was questioned by R. 14. Chénard testified that he was driven 50 km west of Montreal, asked to become an informant as a leftist lawyer's group for which he worked, and then unconsciously dropped by the side of the road when he refused. Allegedly similar methods for the recruitment of sources will form the basis of the case against Hago. Although the Mounties deny an attempt to get their men when recovering sources, officials at the Quebec justice department are determined to get theirs. So far, though, both judges and juries have tended to give more sympathy to the accused than to their accusers. —ALAN BRUNER in Montreal

NEW BRUNSWICK

The doctors defy antiabortion tides

When doctors at the 400-bed Moncton Hospital quietly decided last June to stop performing therapeutic abortions for six months, they hoped the suspension would allow the dust to settle on an emotion-charged issue. It did not. First, antiabortionists called a press conference to proclaim the doctors' decision as a great victory. Then, they stepped up a propaganda campaign that culminated just before Christmas when the New Brunswick Right to Life Association published an 18-page newspaper supplement containing an imposing list of 35,000 New Brunswickers who oppose abortion. Last week the doctors convened a press conference of their own to announce that they were ready to resume abortions.

An ally with a large Roman Catholic population, Moncton seemingly was an unlikely spot for an abortion controversy even to arise. But, because Moncton Hospital's therapeutic abortion committee, the group that approves the operation, was liberal-minded in interpreting the law, the hospital became the site of most New Brunswick abortions. In 1980, for example, 648 abortions were done in the province, 518 of them at Moncton Hospital. Inevitably, the record made the hospital the target of a sustained anti-abortion campaign—not all of it as wild as the newspaper supplement. Moncton's gynecologists said they regularly received letters calling the hospital an "abortion" and referring to them as "butchers" and "murderers." By last June the pressure had become nearly unbearable. "I must admit I felt terribly alone," says gynecologist Robert Cudick. "Daily phone calls we heard were against abortion."

But, soon after their June decision, the doctors began to hear from the other side. "Pro-choice" groups—people who favor giving women the abortion option—quickly organized a protest in Moncton. The New Brunswick Right to Life—powered by donor and its own newspaper ad—solicited public support. At a July quarterly meeting the hospital medical staff gave Cudick a vote of confidence. In the end, as Cudick said, the doctors clearly realized that "by not doing abortions, we are not stopping unwanted pregnancies and we are not stopping women who desire abortions." He added, "We are merely driving them underground." In fact, New Brunswick women were traveling to Montreal or Maine for abortion. No one expects last week's decision to

be the final word on the abortion issue, either in Moncton or in such communities as Winnipeg, Moose Jaw, Prince Albert, Vancouver and Victoria, where it has been hotly debated in the past two years. The Moncton action does represent the most determined stand yet by a Canadian hospital to continue providing legal abortions in the face of heavy pressure to stop. However, the anti-abortion forces are well organized and especially adept at raising funds with which to sustain their campaign. The New Brunswick Right to Life Association, for example, with nine chapters

and 1,000 members, has two full-time employees and an annual budget of nearly \$100,000. The group raised \$10,000 alone by selling \$2 each to the people whose names were published in the newspaper supplement. "The battle sure isn't over," declared Peter Ryan, association executive director. For Cudick, meanwhile, life after his press conference had a familiar ring: he began getting crank calls at home and finally had to take the telephone off the hook so that his family could get a night's rest.

—DAVID POLSTER in Fredericton

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Flares and smiles greet negotiators at Kiyat Shimon: a carefully orchestrated contrast to Khalde's ring of steel

WORLD

Halting steps to withdrawal

Appropriately, the talks began in an atmosphere of rage. As Israeli and Lebanese negotiators met to discuss the withdrawal of Israel's invading army, the Lebanese Reach Hotel at bullet-riddled Khalde, south of Beirut, was sealed off by hundreds of Israeli and Lebanese troops on foot and by the U.S. Sixth Fleet at sea. This was the opening stations of the negotiators, any less guarded. In five hours of wrangling over an agenda, the two sides stated out widely differing positions. The core of their disagreement: Israel stressed a treaty guaranteeing amicable relations between the two countries; Lebanon wanted a narrower focus, an Israeli withdrawal before agreement on bilateral relations. Said Beirut's chief negotiator, Antoine Fattal, "Lebanese will not undertake since any action which may prejudice the extension of the Middle East peace process and security in the region."

Pamela's words reflected domestic divisions between many Christians and Muslims about time with Israel. The stance also betrays suspicions in some Arab circles that Israel is fighting a delaying action over withdrawal in order to delay settlement of the Palestinian question. Egyptian Minister of State for Foreign Affairs Boutros Ghali changed in a radio interview last week. "We're afraid that the Israelis will just postpone the withdrawal of troops from

Lebanon as that the Reagan initiative will be postponed." For its part, Jerusalem shrugs off these charges. It maintains that its sole objective is to sign a peace treaty with Lebanon that includes security guarantees for the Golan border. Said the chief Israeli negotiator, David Kimche: "Our military effort during this past year was directed against the terrorist PLO guerrillas who transformed Lebanon into a base for aggression against us."

In fact, domestic pressures for an end to the occupation is beginning to make life uncomfortable for Prime Minister

Menachem Begin's government. A poll published in the independent daily *Ha'aretz* last week showed that 53 percent of Israelis favored withdrawal compared to 33.4 percent who think Israeli forces should remain in Lebanon. Only 35.4 percent backed the government's performance since the June invasion, a drop of more than 30 percent since July.

Discontent among young army conscripts is particularly marked and is only worsened by the steady harassment of Jews in Lebanon. Last week two Israeli soldiers were killed in isolated outbreaks of violence, bringing the overall death toll since the Beirut offensive to more than 20. Even September Jews, Begin's chief electoral constituency, are not immune to the spreading virus. "I'm fed up with it all," said a reservist in a tank maintenance unit. "Israel's Defense Minister Ariel Sharon knew how to get into Lebanon but he doesn't seem to know how to get out."

The Israeli high command's sensitivity about troop morale was revealed last week during a television report from the Shef mountain area east of Beirut. Concepts were shown against a black parody of a Hebrew nursery rhyme that went: *Amalek come down to us, fly us off to Lebanon! We will fight for Sharon and return in a coffin. After the returning the army withdraws according*

from Dima Seemana, the reporter responsible.

Meanwhile, for Begin and Sharon, a true birth is taking away in a formerly daisied building of the Hebrew University, where the 13-week-old judicial commission is approaching the end of its hearing into Israeli complicity in last September's massacre of Palestinians in West Beirut.

However, the spotlight last week was on evidence given at another inquiry: the court martial in which seven Israeli soldiers are accused of brutally mistreating Palestinians during unrest on the West Bank last March. Maj. David Mura, former deputy military governor of Hebron, the second-largest town there, said he had been personally ordered to last up Arabs by the West Bank military commander, Brig. Yehonatan Harari. "But I know the orders came from higher up, from the chief of staff," Mura said. According to Mura, troops were authorized to hold suspects for 18 days without trial, shoot at the legs of curfew breakers, and arrest village headmen. In one incident, the witness said that Harari had ordered him to arrest every male between 15 and 20 years of age in the Deheis refugee camp near Bethlehem and bring them to a nearby school. "He told me to put to night in each classroom," said Mura. "Soldiers with batons were to go in and beat them up — but then on the legs and knees and stomach the watches on their wrists."

With these revelations fresh in their minds, Israelis were further startled last week by the appearance of the first, albeit minor, crack in the religious wall that binds together Begin's West Bank settlement program. Nearly 1,000 people attended the inaugural meeting of Pitha for Peace, a group, backed by rabbis, that had been in the forefront of the ardentist drive and now favors territorial compromise with the Palestinians.

While Pitha attacked Begin's assessment on the West Bank, an another front attempt to build one with Lebanon on Israeli troop withdrawal continued hotly as a second round of talks in the new Golan summit, at Kiyat Shimon. The atmosphere before the talks began was in carefully orchestrated contrast to Khalde's ring of steel. Well-coached schoolchildren lined the streets, waving flags and bouquets of flowers. But after four hours the negotiators adjourned and the new year without having agreed on an agenda. The Lebanese, having seen their country overwhelmed by Israeli armor only a few short months ago, were clearly not about to allow a risk in their diplomatic posturing.

—EUGEN SALVOY in Kiyat Shimon, with Paul Martin in Cairo



New Mexican wilderness: a scarcely veiled prodevelopment bias

THE UNITED STATES

Good lands on the hit list

The timing seemed anything but accidental. The 97th Congress had officially dissolved and most of Washington was preoccupied with holiday festivities when the interior department quietly issued a striking announcement: unless it is overruled by lawmakers, more than 800,000 acres of federal land will be dropped from a proposed study of possible new wilderness areas. The exclusion, affecting dozens of scenic tracts in the western states, would open the lands for potential commercial development, particularly oil and gas drilling.

For the nation's environmentalists, Interior's decision was a crushing blow. "Congress used a clear message to Secretary [James] Watt in this session to leave our wild areas alone," said Terry Soper of the Wilderness Society. "And right after it goes home he gets a large swatch of the wilderness study program is jeopardy."

Under the new Interior ruling, federal preference law will not cover areas of less than 5,000 acres or lands where recreational rights are owned by states, corporations or individuals.

And areas adjacent to existing wilderness sites may no longer be protected. But the decision does not automatically mean that mining, logging or other development will be allowed. An Interior spokesman said the areas could still be protected under other regulations, possibly for recreational or scenic

uses. In all, less than 30 percent of the 24 million acres targeted for study as wilderness would be affected.

Nevertheless, the deleted areas include such valuable spots as Wyoming's Rimpington River Canyon and the Best Redlands in New Mexico. Conservationists do not doubt that Interior's openly veiled pro-development bias will ultimately open the lands to private enterprise. Indeed, undoubtedly, last week the department's silence cleared the way for an oil company, Yates Petroleum, to begin drilling in the Salt Creek Wilderness of New Mexico's Bitter Lake National Wildlife Refuge. As in many western states, the rights to minerals buried beneath the earth are owned by the states themselves. Companies that obtained drilling rights prior to Oct. 3, 1986, are assured them for another year.

Meanwhile, the exclusion ruling could yet be reversed—either by court action or by the 97th Congress, which convenes this week. But for environmentalists, it was clear evidence of Watt's basic bias.

Watt controversial



the start of conservative Reagan cabinet member. Watt has previously tangled with the reservation. He has been an effective drilling rights, strip-mining legislation, the sale of federal lands, water rights and protection of endangered species. His latest conflict seems unlikely to improve his popularity rating. —MICHAEL POTTER in Washington



Paolo in general's uniform (marked can be destroyed in an hour)

EUROPE

Disarming note from the brass

Directors of the peace movement have long insisted that it is ridiculous to talk of the abolition of war. But, when a new group of peace activists meets in Vienna later this month, the calls for disarmament may well be drowned out by the clamour of war medals. The secret group co-opting for the Vienna party consists of 13 retired top-ranking military officers from eight Western powers—Britain, France, Italy, Portugal, Greece, Norway, the Netherlands and the United States—and the media waiting out of the conference room is more likely to swirl of cigars than incense. While the growing phalanx of peace groups has been a thorn in the side of Western governments in recent years, this group, which is headed with generals, brigadiers and admirals, presents a potentially prickly challenge.

"Generals for Peace and Disarmament," as they call themselves, are retired career officers in their 60s, 70s and 80s who have spent most of their lives fighting or preparing to fight wars. And, while generals customarily praise for more armaments, these brass hats

believe that both the Soviets and the Americans have too many arms. The officers took the unorthodox step of organizing a military disarmament group because they feared politicians on both sides did not fully grasp the dangers of nuclear war. Retired U.S. vice-admiral John Marshall Lee, 66, who served in the early 1970s as vice-director of the Arms Control and Disarmament Agency and the only American in the generals' group, accuses political leaders of sitting in "ivory towers," creating nuclear-war strategies as a "divine hobby."

The ivory-tower isolation is particularly serious, according to the generals, because nuclear weapons have concentrated the power to make war more intimately in the hands of a tiny group of politicians. Nino Pasti, a retired Italian general who now sits as an independent in the Italian Senate, says that nuclear weapons have taken away one of the important safeguards of conventional war—public reaction. To launch a conventional war a government must take steps to mobilize its forces, which gives the public time to react and object. But, with nuclear weapons ready to be fired

instantaneously, says Pasti, "The whole of mankind can be destroyed in an hour."

It was this sobering thought that brought the generals together as a group in 1981. After a German author interviewed them individually for a book on disarmament, they realized they shared common views and decided to use their combined clout as a lobbying group. They have made several written submissions to outlining their views to NATO and the United Nations. Early this year the officers plan separately to sit down with retired generals from the Soviet Union and Warsaw Pact countries to begin a dialogue on how to stop the arms race. Michael Harbottle, 65, a retired British brigadier and Second World War veteran, says he has already spoken to Soviet generals and found them sympathetic. He hopes the meeting might shed other generals on both sides presently serving in the military—and even politicians—into more serious negotiations.

Harbottle, who is also former general secretary of the London-based World Disarmament Movement, is strongly critical of the readiness of politicians to discuss initiatives from the other side automatically—such as the Reagan administration's initial rejection of the Soviet proposals for reductions of 50-80% "It is really reprehensible," says Harbottle, "that heads of state should totally dismiss an offer before they see it is serious." Harbottle says he "saw the light" in the late 1960s in Cyprus, where he was chief of staff of the 170 paratrooper force. After a 33-year military career which included action in Italy, the Middle East and Africa, he realized his Cyprus paratrooper role "was by far the most constructive work I had ever done as a soldier."

The generals fear that whatever hope remains for negotiating an arms reduction may be wiped out if the Reagan administration proceeds with its plan to deploy cruise missiles in Europe. Pasti explains that it would be almost impossible to monitor the number of cruise missiles since they are so small—one could easily be hidden in a truck. And, without monitoring, no agreement is really possible, says Pasti, who was NATO's deputy supreme commander for intelligence in Europe from 1966 to 1968. Pasti also argues that, since cruise missiles fly too low to be detected by radar, the Soviets would be more likely to send off major nuclear weapons if they suspected, rightly or wrongly, that a cruise has been fired on them.

The generals' outspoken attack on the arms race has earned them some abuse in the press and from political leaders. Harbottle himself has even been labeled in the Soviet as articles appearing in *The Economist* magazine's Foreign Report supplement—as an assassin he

vehemently desires. In an attempt to fight back, he said for Italy and won an out-of-court settlement. Harbottle is convinced that he and other peace activists are misrepresented by government officials as proponents of unilateral disarmament who want to leave the West vulnerable to Soviet attack. The generals, he insists, only support mutual disarmament.

Michael von Meyenfeldt, a retired Dutch general-major who is acting chairman of the group, says he has also felt criticized and mistrusted. "Friends you had before don't call you," he said. "When you talk with people, they call you a traitor." He notes that, when the general's group met in Vienna last February, some Austrian newspapers tried to link the group to the World Peace Council (WPC), a Helsinki-based organization generally assumed to be run by Moscow. Meyenfeldt says the general's group has no official ties with the council, but a few of the generals have worked with WPC. Pasti openly admits doing so but insists he is not connected with the Communist Party. He also says that, although he uses U.S. government data to criticize U.S. arm policy in the Italian Senate, the Italian press never reports his speeches, except to denounce him as pro-Soviet.

However, the generals seem largely undeterred by attempts to cast doubt on their loyalty. Harbottle says that he is convinced the more they are fighting for "is the most important in the world today." Behind his desk hangs a large poster of a bombardier, with the caption: EXTINCT TOO MUCH ARMOUR TOO LITTLE BRAINS. The generals seem determined to try to prevent the human race from going the same ancient way.

—LENNA McQUEEN in Toronto, with Jon Markin in London.

Harbottle: the Soviets are sympathetic



THE WESTIN WOMAN IN CANADA



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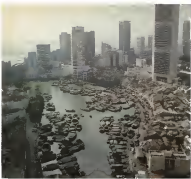
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SINGAPORE

An unsettled island elite

When the pro-government *Strait Times* suggested recently that Singapore might become a one-party state, the cabinet, then Prime Minister Lee Kuan Yew on down, was furious. Official spokesmen angrily denied the report and told the newspaper to check the facts. But, despite the denials, government leaders have made little effort to hide their disdain for opposition parties—or their belief that Western democratic institutions are inappropriate for Singapore. Lee himself has expressed fears that, "in a fit of pique or a moment of madness, Singapore will vote for opposition for the sake of opposition."

The event that prompted *The Straits Times*'s charge was a series of proposed changes in the constitution of the ruling People's Action Party (PAP), which will have the effect of concentrating power more firmly in the hands of the leadership. Until now, real power in the PAP has laid with cadre members—an elite and secret band of about 1,600 senior party members. But a major constitutional amendment will remove some of the secrecy by forcing members to declare their assets when presenting dissenting motions to PAP conferences. Since few are likely to run the risk of leaving Lee's displeasure, dissent is likely to be suppressed. In addition, party conferences from now on will

be held every two years instead of annually.

PAP officials described the changes in party rules as the rejuvenation of a dated constitution. But *The Straits Times* saw the moves as an attempt to make it harder for "mavericks and dissidents" to "rock the boat once the older leaders have gone." And, while the older leaders show no signs of leaving post-Lee, in fact, in only 10—the proposed changes do point to a paradise in Singapore's affairs: the apparently complacent outlook of ordinary citizens and the dark forces that haunt the island's leaders.

At first glance tiny Singapore, as Prime Minister Pong Tiao said last week, is almost too small to be a nation.

At first glance tiny Singapore, as Prime Minister Pong Tiao said last week, is almost too small to be a nation. Its population (2.5 million) is smaller than Montreal's, and its land area, 598 square miles—"at low tide," as some Singaporeans put it—is much less than half the size of London or New York City. Yet the average per capita income, more than \$6,000 a year, is 18 times that of its neighbor Indonesia. Singapore is known as a success story. Schools enter uni-

versities lower than the average of other nations.

besides to potential high flyers because, as Lee says, he has no time for the "fuzzling chaos" that prevails in many Western countries.

The success of the election system are well rewarded. Army officers, for example, recently received large pay raises to bring them on a par with civil servants. A major new makes about \$50,000 a year, a general, \$55,000. In addition, people much the top early money senior civil servants are in their early 30s.

Singapore is also an orderly society. Laws against gambling and licensing are strictly enforced, while crimes that are official security concerns this year will be replaced by anti-theft fines for muggings. Streets and people are well scrubbed, neat and modern.

The war leadership, however, worries about the perils that surround the island. On the geopolitical front, Singapore fits uncomfortably close to Indonesia, and is increasingly involved in the maneuvering to end the Vietnamese occupation of Kampuchea. On the economic front, Singapore has no natural resources and is heavily dependent on the health of the world economy. In a troubled global environment, Lee has warned, five years of government by "mediocrity and opportunism" would bring the island to its knees.

Unfortunately, Singaporeans do not seem to share the anxiety. Last year they elected Benjamin Jeyaretnam as the island's first opposition member of parliament since 1965. And, while Jeyaretnam poses little threat, Lee was not amused. For he knows that Lee was only Jeyaretnam's "the prime minister reportedly said.

Lee's anger at Jeyaretnam's arrival as the some understand his preoccupation with maintaining and moving Singapore's ruling elite. The concern was expressed, as he wrote in a recent essay, by the fact that Singaporeans with higher education—his sons they are more likely to be gifted children—are producing smaller families.

With his customary clinical precision, Lee explained that from now on only 12 to 14 Singaporeans born each year will qualify for top government jobs. Such calculations break the leader's profound pessimism. They also suggest that more constitutional adjustments are likely to ensure the transition to the next old gang.

—PAUL QUINN-JUDGE
in Singapore

Lee: clinical precision



MIAMI

Disturbing echo in Miami's ghetto

Norrell Johnson Jr., 31, was standing at the videotape controls when the police raid on the apartment complex began in the Overtown neighborhood. Searching for illicit drugs, Miami policeman Luis Alvarez spotted a bag beneath Johnson's jacket. "What's that?" he demanded. "That's a gun," came the reply, according to police accounts. What happened next is not clear, but Alvarez was discharged, and Norrell Johnson received a bullet wound in the neck. The next day he died, but not before the shooting had touched off a three-day round of random violence that left one later dead, 36 injured, 44 arrested and racial tensions in Miami stretched taut.

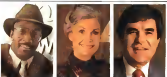
The scenario was eerily familiar. In 1980 white policemen beat a black motorcycleist to death, and their subsequent racial assault sparked riots that caused 15 deaths and \$100 million in property damage in Liberty City, north of Overtown. Last week's eruption was far less destructive—in part, at least, because civic, state and federal officials moved promptly to defuse the tensions. State attorney for Duke Canoy, Janet Kling, promised an inquiry, with full police disclosure of the facts, and the FBI will investigate whether Johnson's civil rights had been violated. At the height of last week's tension, Miami's entire 1,000-plus police force was placed on alert. But after three days calm returned to Overtown, a 100-block area near the city's faded Orange Bowl, where preparations for the annual New Year's Day regatta football championship were in full swing. Offsetting the gloom was the fact that more than half of Overtown's adult males and 75 per cent of its youths are jobless.

One central question for investigators will be to determine whether Johnson's a black Overtown citizen—was, in fact, carrying a gun. His father, Norrell Johnson Sr., charged bitterly last week that the gun—a .32 caliber revolver—had been planted after the shooting. "They shot him self-blinded, and I want to know why they told that damn lie that he was armed." Others also insisted that the youth had no weapon.

Whatever the outcome of the inquiry, officials may draw a measure of satisfaction. Swift reaction doubtless kept an ugly situation from turning into a major confrontation. But the Overtown eruption also suggests that Miami's black ghetto continues to simmer at temperatures near the boiling point.

—MICHAEL POEHLER in Washington

WESTIN PEOPLE GO FIRST-CLASS WORLDWIDE



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EDMONTON, The Westin Hotel
MONTREAL, The Westin Vancouver
OTTAWA, The Westin Hotel (Oct. 1981)
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VANCOUVER, The Westin Pacific
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UNITED STATES

ATLANTA, The Westin Peachtree Plaza
BOSTON, The Westin Hotel
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CHICAGO, The Westin Hotel (Dec. 1981)
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DENMARK

COPENHAGEN, Hotel Scandinavia

EL SALVADOR

SAN SALVADOR, Casino Real

GUATEMALA

GUATEMALA CITY, Casino Real

HONG KONG

ROUWLOON, Shangri-La

JAPAN

KYOTO, Miyako
TOKYO, Alaska Prince (July 1981) & Tokyo Prince

KOREA

SEOUL, The Westin Chosen Beach
SEOUL, The Westin Chosen

MEXICO

ACAPULCO, Las Brisas
CANCLUN, Cancun Real
GUADALAJARA, Casino Real
MEXICO CITY, Casino Real

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WESTIN HOTELS

The many journeys of the journeyman

By Rick Reardon

The National Hockey League's King of the Journeyman, Walt McKenchie, is destiny's original whipping boy, the sad-sack of hockey's all-time record for being in the wrong place at the wrong time. He has played in 10 cities in 16 seasons and has been owned by nine different NHL clubs—more than any other player. His longest stay was three seasons with a team called the California Golden Seals. He has never played for a Stanley Cup winner—in fact, Boston traded him just as time for him to run out on two Bruins championships. Instead, he has led in locker's outposts: Washington, Phoenix, Cleveland (twice) and Detroit. McKenchie was traded twice by Punch Imlach, once before he could play a single game for Imlach's Toronto Maple Leafs, he was a New York Ranger for two hours, played for two teams that folded, has been in a brawl and a brawl, a Star and a North Star, a Seal and a Road Runner. Currently, he wears number 11 and plays in Detroit, one of four cities in which he has made two stops, another one, around Star all his travels, he has scored 398 goals and has had 380 assists, placing him 70th in the all-time record book. McKenchie, at 35, is one of the last NHL players that age or older. Don Maloney, assistant coach of the Toronto Maple Leafs and twice a teammate of McKenchie, marvels that he hasn't slowed to a crawl or stopped completely. "Just look at him," said Maloney in his mid-performer worked out at a recent practice. "Walter's a grind, a grinder and never gives up. He's the best forward man in the league. Walter has made a laughingstock of the press because of the trades. But in my book that makes him the most wanted man in the league."

Wanted, or unwanted, McKenchie is not without rivals. Michel Plante and Bobby Sheehan have played for seven different teams. Dick Redmond, Phil Myre, Gary Edwards, Randy Holt and Gerry Unger for six each, and Carol Vadnais, Bob McMillan, Ivan Reddy and

Ron Low for five. But McKenchie's pre-eminence seems secure. Free of his closest rivals—Sheehan, Plante, Redmond, Myre and Edwards—have not played a night NHL game this season. One of them, goaltender Gary Smith, who retired two seasons ago, comes closest to challenging McKenchie as the game's all-time discard. Smith's breathless career (14 pro teams in 16 years) earned him the nickname "Switcheroo Smith." He remembers one trade particularly well. "Vanover traded me for something I said to a team owner at a Christmas party." Speaking with authority, McKenchie concurs. "That can get you traded in a hurry. I've only got my mouth off once, and that was to Ted Lindsay [former general manager of Detroit]. He said some bad things about me to the press, and I fired him. He traded me." McKenchie, however, had revenge of a sort: The Red Wings fired Lindsay and eventually made a deal to get McKenchie back.

But not spoken Ralph Klesman, a 27-

year-old defensive forward with the St. Louis Blues, in proof that outcasts are not the only ticket to a trade. He has already earned a special note in the journeyman's hall of infamy—he was owned by four NHL teams in one day. In the 1979 NHL player draft, Klesman went from the Colorado Rockies to the Hartford Whalers to the New York Islanders to the St. Louis Blues in the space of about five hours. "My agent [who also happens to represent McKenchie] kept telling me to stay close to the phone," Klesman recalled.

Yet McKenchie, Klesman and their brethren manage to keep their apathy despite convulsively changing time zones and addresses. "I haven't made many contacts," says McKenchie. "When I saw Name of Minnesota told me he was going to trade me, he asked me where I wanted to go. I said Toronto. That's where he traded me. That was nice of him."

McKenchie's current coach in Detroit, Nick Poljan, says: "I'd be honest. We owned the files before the season and decided what we have to trade Walt. He knows that but he had some seasonal training camp that we decided to keep him. Around the time of the trade deadline in March, some contending team might decide they can use him for the stretch."

McKenchie's teammate Stan Wier, who played with him in Oakland 16 years ago and was reunited with him this season, says, "We're planning on giving Walter a send-off party—right now, before they trade him."

Two teams, the Winnipeg Jets and the Hartford Whalers, have recently expressed interest in having McKenchie, and then Maloney adds that the Leafs could use him more now than ever. But Punch Imlach is no longer around to trade him. "I wouldn't mind going back to Toronto," says the king of the roadrunners.

"There's been a lot of good, steady money in my life," says Imlach. "And I've realized most of them. That puts me a cut or two above the 'journeyman' class." Still, McKenchie isn't straying far from the phone. After 16 years in uniform, it won't be a wrong number. ☐

McKenchie in Red Wings uniform, against, king of the road



Puckshot: Top skaters will not be affected, but lesser lights will pay their own way

The high cost of optimism

Barely 18 months after Canada's national ski teams achieved what many thought impossible—two World Cup championships—the teams are suffering from great expectations. Last season, after Steve Podborski became the first non-European male to win the overall downhill title and Gerry Benoit emerged as the first Canadian to win the women's title race in 24 years, the Canadian Ski Association (CSA) assumed that a flood of corporate and private donations would follow. It had hoped accordingly—approving a lavish \$1.7-million proposal, up \$300,000 from 1981-82. The CSA also changed focus to the skis and gear skiers desire—disciplines under "Barnes 85," whose goal was a solid showing in all alpine disciplines at the 1988 Calgary Olympics. Unfortunately, the optimism born on last season has evaporated in the face of poor results this year and the harsh realities of the world recession.

The CSA's fundraising—\$625,000 of which comes from the federal government and \$200,000 from equipment suppliers—has fallen \$200,000 short of the original budget. The problem surfaced devastatingly just before Christmas when a slash and three members of the men's team were sent home from Italy on the eve of a major race—and with airline tickets purchased in advance, at fixed rates, to avoid an extra \$7,000 in fares. Last week, as the high-profile men's and women's downhill teams parted \$35,000 and \$45,000 from their respective budgets, the Executive Director Greg Wilson conceded that the ad-

mission of 186 corporations since last September "didn't put a dent." Despite plans for more fund-raising before the ski season in view, the shortfall will affect all of Canada's international ski programs, except for the ski jumpers (\$26,000) and the bobslees team (\$85,000) who remain under budget.

The top four men and three women on the downhill racing team will not be hit by cuts, but the lesser lights will have to pay their way back to Europe if they want to race. "We'd been given warnings that the budget was unrealistic," said Watson's coach Cyrille Charbon. "Some people might have been a little over-optimistic." The over-estimated optimism also will cause the World Cup and European Cup teams to be reduced, and the number of consistent coaches and videotaping personnel will be trimmed earlier than planned. Par-ticular down the pack order, the cross-country team is \$45,000 over a projected budget of \$700,000, and the freestyle program is \$25,000 over its \$250,000.

The Canadians are not alone, however. The Americans, French and even the dominant Austrians have had to tighten their belts. Recession has reduced corporate funding, inflation has increased travel and lodging costs, and equipment manufacturers' profits are down from previous years—all of which has further reduced support. The World Cup championships will still run as much as \$300,000 this season, but hard times have finally caught up with the million-dollar industry that is amateur skiing.

—RALPH QUINN in Toronto

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Dobbin: a great deal of plinks in the region's oil-rigged renaissance

costly to carry, and he was looking for a new direction in life." Ironically, Dobbin found it when he accompanied Moore on a salmon fishing holiday in 1979. The mercurial Dobbin was so impressed with the chartered helicopter they travelled in that he quickly went out and bought his own. That purchase marked the commencement of SeaLink Helicopters, which was incorporated in 1977. From \$74,000 in its first year of operation, SeaLink's revenues have grown to an estimated \$16 million in 1982. It boasts a fleet of 50 machines, which, apart from the oil business, are involved in emergency air evacuation service, executive transportation and related ventures.

Shipping Don Ferguson in his carter's hat. John's office.

Dobbin takes enormous pleasure in his role as "SeaLink's" largest sponsor in the province, and its safety record is the best in the industry, he boasts. His other corporate achievement is equally impressive. According to Dobbin, Aero Flight Holdings—established in 1981 with partners Colbywood, Noel Clarke and Robert Foster—has just signed an agreement with Petro-Canada, the federal energy company, to become its exclusive distributor of aviation fuels in St.

Moore's connections



John's high profile, flashy style is not universally admired. Says Moore: "Some people say that he's overly aggressive." But, adds Moore, "That's only because they lack his penchant for taking high risks." However, controversy, Dobbin is gambling heavily on what he believes will be an oil bonanza for Newfoundland. "It's all out there," he says. Then, with a look of thought, he adds: "Look out, it's going to explode. And when it does, we will make Texas and J.R. D'Amico make a joke."

—DEAN PLAMBEK, in St. John's

Chrysler imperils the bailout deal

When a contract settlement ended a strike by members of the United Auto Workers against Chrysler Canada last just 13 days before Christmas, many residents of Windsor, Ont., were cheered by the first good news in months about their city's major employer. But their relief was short-lived. On Christmas Eve the automaker announced that it had scrapped plans for a development plant that would have meant 1,500 new jobs for the unemployment-plagued city.

Windsor's shock was matched by Chrysler in Ontario. Industry Minister Ed Leach said that the company's \$450-million investment in Chrysler's two-year-old, \$150-million rescue package in addition, Chrysler forfeited \$300 million in federal and Ontario government loan guarantees tied to the plant. Declared Leach: "We're back to square 1, and all bets are off."

As corporate projects go, the deal plant led a short life. But Chrysler Canada and Petrolia Engines Canada Ltd.—a Chrysler-Petrolia joint venture—announced last July August that they were forming a new company to build small cars as a Chrysler gas-engine plant, scheduled in 1990. A major incentive for the companies' move was the \$100-million aid package by the two governments. Despite the setbacks, however, Chrysler came to the belated realization that diesel engines simply would not sell because of poor markets.

But when Chrysler downsized last Leach in Feb. 20 that the deal was off. They also announced several major changes (including plans to shut down a Windsor engine plant) in the \$700-million deal agreed with Ottawa in January, 1981. The funds were intended to assist Chrysler in converting its main rear-wheel-drive auto assembly line, also in Windsor, for production of compact, front-wheel-drive vans. Ottawa was particularly roused last week because the January agreement required year consultation with the government over plant changes. Says Leach: "It has been told Chrysler they can't expect to get the same treatment from the government, once they are recognized as the agreement." While Chrysler is proceeding with the van plant conversion, the company refuses to comment on the possibility of future government aid. Meanwhile, the corporate board face led to criticism of Chrysler's management. Says J. David Power, a Los Angeles-based consultant: "Unfortunately, a lot of decisions are being made [by automakers] without a view to the long term."

—IAN AUSTIN in Toronto

BUSINESS WATCH

Light from yonder tunnel gleams

By Peter C. Newman

The good news is that the Canadian economy has bottomed out. The bad news is that it's going to stay there.

If little upward momentum isn't visible, why will we suffer economic collapse? The 1982 gross national product will edge up a couple of percentage points (to about \$390 billion), while inflation will stay at single-digit levels. The Canadian dollar will plummet to 75 cents (U.S.) that should boost our export industries and provide a handy new supply of Manulife money. Interest rates will continue to nose-dive but will start climbing again by the third quarter of the year.

The Clark will emerge triumphant from the Goy leadership review, confirming his party's enduring instinct to go for its own jugular. The Liberals will promptly declare Winter's resignation in Toronto as an independent controversy, smother John Turner as leader, and march to victory, clearing out Pierre Trudeau's temporary aberration.

Productivity will take a dramatic jump as research and development spending tops \$5 billion. The fast growth of Canadian high-tech will emerge as the 1980s equivalent of building the Canadian Pacific Railway. The Mexican, Romanian and Argentine economies could collapse, dragging at least one of Wall Street's Big Fifteen banks down with them. Dame Petroleum will survive, but Jack Goldfinger will move on to his next project, reviving the Bakken Desert.

The stock market will continue to behave like an Olympic brawler, rearing itself entirely from prevailing economic realities. The Dow Jones could reach 1,900 as managers of the \$60 billion in Canada's pension funds plunge on common stocks and even more irrational fortunes die to the relatively safe harbor of North America's stock exchange. The \$6 billion that quietly bled out of the bankrupt colony of Hong Kong into U.S. and Canadian equities during the last three months of 1982 will become a torrent. The Andropov-Brezhnev rehearsal for that uneasy business at the G.O. Canal will drive even more funds capital out of Western Europe to see who's best. But a summit of world leaders will declare Bill Davis' invitation to host the Third World War in Sydney.

Canada's foreign trade surplus will

top \$20 billion as we continue to export our virgin timber, coal, habitat and Anne Murray. The National Energy Board will approve the annual sale of six extra two trillion cubic feet of natural gas to the United States—but the Americans, having recently predicted a plastic heart, will be impervious to our appeals and become violently protectionist.

Alberta's Oil Patch will be revived as it becomes clear that Goli's discovery near Ranney could be the richest

source of oil will cost at the very least what it did in 1981.

Wage settlements will even out at seven per cent, but unemployment in the Atlantic provinces and Quebec could reach an astounding 30 per cent. By the end of 1982 there will be 40 million jobs in Western Europe, North America. The \$7 million Canadians born between 1952 and 1966 face career prospects even more grim than Nelson Rockefeller's.

Canadian business will continue to train corporate fish in that murky sea when they're finally realized, free straight through to the bottom line. Efficiency, not growth, will become the gospel as profit increases have to be carved out of the hides of competitors instead of expanding markets. Petrolia's corporate earnings will climb by 80 per cent or so in 1983, but consumer spending will stay flat. The house-building industry will be an exception, with as many as 150,000 new units possible during the next 12 months.

The federal budgetary deficit will net \$700 million. Just the private and public sectors will do some serious flitting, with Marc Lalonde and Conrad Black spicing each other warmly across some crowded room. Ottawa will finally announce an industrial strategy that will meet its provincial Japanese citizenship.

The most prophetic prognosis of all may turn out to be this quote from an article by Felix Holmström, in *The New York Review of Books*, about the 1982 world's economic crisis: "It is dangerous to govern. Not all banks are in trouble, not all countries pose similar credit risks. However, the interdependencies of the international monetary system is such that, in some respect, the world is as a single entity. The weakest link. We cannot, for instance, ignore the situation of Canadian banks. The absence of any legal lending limits, a government policy of financing Canadian repurchase of foreign assets and the collapse of the local economy all have contributed to an dangerously overstretched condition of the Canadian banking system."

Our economy may be in extremis, but business at Winter's will grow even beyond last year's 125-per-cent table occupancy (inspired by a 1.5-burnover during the dinner hour). Jack Turner, the restaurant's proprietor, will open a new branch in Hull and retire to a Senate seat so he can stay near John Turner.



power would be a disaster. By year's end more than \$500 billion will be back in the field and a stamp of all company purchases at Colgate's Petroleum Club, well cited themselves, will continuously wave to join out.

Unless the House of Saud implodes in a flurry of Harrods bills, world oil prices will remain relatively steady, though surpluses will be routinely discounted on the Rotterdam spot market. Petroleum prices will start climbing again in 1983 so that by 1983 a barrel of





COVER

The Catholic church searches its soul

By Susan Riley

During the Christmas season, thousands of once-worshiping Catholics again made their annual pilgrimage to midnight mass. And if they found comfort in the familiar feel and smell of a crowded church on a winter night, they undoubtedly noticed changes, too. For the first time they might have found women serving con-

"placing greater importance on the accumulation of profits and machines" than on the "dignity of human labor."

For many Catholics the stance is fair and the implications obvious, rather than merely unsettling with the poor and oppressed. Christians should be struggling beside them for justice. Many Canadian bishops, priests and nuns—inspired by the liberation theology of Latin America and the exhilarating legacy of the Second Vatican



Montreal's Notre Dame (left) and Toronto's St. Michael's (right) Catholic churches.

Conciliar of 1962-65—are doing just that. They are severely critical of the activities of multinational corporations and are rethinking the teaching in Canada of the U.S. cross crusade. They are also disillusioned with the Trudeau government for policies that they believe have turned the North into a colony. Meanwhile, the tough, new political activism has caused the bishops involved the cold disapproval of some sectors of official Ottawa. There are also powerful conservative opponents of the movement within the bishops' own ranks. Still, the liberal's new constitution the most significant and influential minority within a transformed church.

It is difficult to gauge how many of Canada's roughly 16 million Catholics support—or are even aware of—the new ordinary. Many bishops and the-

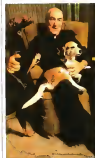
manian Protestant hymns may have been sprinkled among the Catholic masses, or a provocative political message could have been mixed with the sermon's seasonal platitudes. But what many Catholics may not have realized is that during the past decade their church has undergone a convulsion far more profound than the surface changes in the liturgy indicate.

The Roman Catholic Church in Canada, once one of the country's most anachronistic fortresses of conservatism, is leaving one of the most liberal influences in the land. And nowhere is that change more evident than in the pronouncements of some of its leaders in a bold New Year's message this week on the subject of unemployment. Canadian Catholic bishops told both governments and corporations for

logues are currently debating the usefulness of Marxism as a Christian tool. But countless thousands of their flock are still struggling with more immediate issues, such as Pope John Paul II's hard line on divorce and sexuality or the fact that as many as two-thirds of their children no longer regularly attend Sunday mass. And, if they feel a vague sense of the unequal distribution of the world's wealth, they are more likely to applaud the old-fashioned party of a Nacur Terna rather than the revolutionary call to justice of the Brazilian liberation theologian Dom Roldo Cilemora—a popular icon with Canada's religious left.

But the continuing shortage of Catholic priests has forced many lay people to take a more active role in their church. Across the country they are running parish councils, studying theology for themselves and staffing the profit-making interchurch movement that are striving to influence political issues of the day. As a result, many of them are undergoing a radical transformation—developing a new vision of themselves and the role of their faith.

In 1979 the Canadian Conference of Catholic Bishops—the official voice of the church in Canada—issued a direct challenge in its book *Witness to Justice: A Society to be Transformed*. "Participation in the struggle for justice and transformation of society is not an optional activity for Christians," it declared. The bishops—along with leaders of other churches—have not hesitated to follow their own counsel. Last month they took aim at Pierre Trudeau him-



Pope John Paul II is in Italy in November; Carter (below left), and his wife, participated in the

struggle for justice and transformation of society is not an optional activity

self when a Bishops' Conference delegation, led by the president, Archbishop Henri Lévesque, met the prime minister in Ottawa. He was, they charged, straying from his own stated goal of the "neofascism" of the area race. At the same time, an organization representing Ontario's anti-Chinese Alliance, one of the cabinet's most devout Catholics, for supporting an International Monetary Fund loan to South Africa. And earlier, the bishops had mounted a countrywide protest against Bill C-66, Ottawa's proposed welfare law and legislation for allegedly threatening native land claims.

In the United States the National Conference of Catholic Bishops is challenging the government on its military policies. The church's expectations that adherents will follow its proclaimed principles has, however, been challenged when a Catholic president would do if he were advised by his spiritual leaders that the nation's nuclear attack force was imminent. Currently in Canada, the national bishops and their followers are following on what they see as serious questions. "We have to change the structure of society to make it just," declares Victoria's Bishop Rami de Roo, one of the church's most articulate leftists. "The government is refusing to face the fundamental questions facing society and it is throwing all the burden on the workers," he says. That kind of neo-Marxist language

and analysis infuriates many critics of the new Catholicism. But, in fact, most of the devout reject Marx's theory of irreconcilable class antagonisms and his belief that it would inevitably lead to class warfare. Opinion is divided, however, on the morality of revolutionary violence. According to Anthony Clarke, a researcher for the Canadian bishops, there have always been two trends in Catholicism—"pacifism and the theory of a just (or limited) war." For many Catholic theologians, the revolutionary struggle in Central America are "just wars." Others prefer to limit their definition of actions to peaceful protest. But whatever their qualms about Marx, few Catholics believe dissent has entirely. "I don't accept the ideological approach of Marx and his proposal of class conflict and class hatred as a solution to our problems," says the Bishops. "But, when he described the pragmatic reality of what was happening in society, he was right on."

Not all his colleagues are so sanguine about mixing Marx with their Christianity. Right Toronto's powerful conservative cardinal, Francis Carter. "The way to social justice and to world peace will not be found in Marxism." And he lamented that "some of our best people, both intellectually and ethically, have fallen prey to communism."

The internal church debate—particularly over the current use of violence—seems somewhat academic in Canada.

But the very fact that it is taking place at all indicates how radicalized the Canadian Catholic church has become in comparison to its traditional conservative and spiritual preoccupations. Observes Rev. Stephen Connor, a priest of the Oblate order from Hamilton, Ont. "The most pressing question the priest faced [in the 1960s] was whether the rifle ticks should be blue or green."

Canada's liberal Catholics claim an unlikely ally in their current campaign—Pope John Paul II. The Polish pontiff is not known as a liberal in North America, largely because of his conservative views on sexuality, women and marriage. But on political issues, activist maximalist, he has been a critic of capitalism in all state societies. Gregory Baum, a world-renowned theologian at St. Michael's College in Toronto, says the Pope's 1981 encyclical, or papal message on labor, *Laborem Exercens*, was brilliant because "it clearly says the right order is labor over capital." Influenced by the Solidarity workers' movement in his homeland, the Pope has also affirmed the right of unions to organize and strike in support of a just cause. Not only that, but he qualifies his support for the right to private ownership of property by arguing that it should not be "absolute and unalienable" or take precedence over the common good.

But on sex and related issues the Pope stands in clear opposition to many

Canadian bishops and priests—and to many ordinary communicants. For one thing, by 1973 Canadian bishops were in favor of opposition for married men, but the Pope remains opposed unless the priest is a convert who came to the Catholic church already married. For another, at the 1980 synod on the family in Rome, Canadian bishops were in the forefront of those pushing for more compassion toward the divorced and separated. But for the Vatican, this compassion was short of allowing the divorced to receive communion—the most sacred element of traditional Catholic life. When Canadian and U.S. bishops challenged the rule at the 1980 synod, they met with unflinching opposition. For thousands of devout Catholics, striving or unable to get a church acknowledgment of their marriage, it was painful. In the words of Magdalen Murphy, executive director of the Bishops' Conference, "Few of us don't know someone who is divorced or separated. It is hard not to see their situation with compassion."

Indeed, statistics indicate that Catholics divorce at the same rate as the general population—two in seven marriages are dissolved. But, because the church has never allowed divorce, Catholics who want to end their marriage have traditionally had to petition Rome for annulments. Those permissions were hard to obtain and they were usually granted only if the marriage had

never been consummated. After the Second Vatican Council the rules were relaxed: annulments are now available on grounds of immaturity or emotional incompatibility at the time of marriage. Also, special church marriage tribunals have been set up across Canada to expedite local cases. As a result, the number of annulments granted by the country's highest tribunal, in Toronto, has increased during the past decade from about 88 a year to 1,000.

Constance: To soften the Vatican's harsh edict, some Canadian priests rely on the "good-faith solution" in counseling divorced Catholics. It is based on St. Thomas Aquinas' teaching that a Christian has two grades to behavior: an inner forum, or conscience, and the external rules. According to St. Michael's College theologian Rev. Daniel Donovan, Aquinas says you weigh both judgments, but your first responsibility is to your inner voice, your own conscience. John Raymond, co-ordinator of the Separated and Divorced Catholics Group in Toronto, which has attracted about 500 members since it was founded in 1975, says that many people come to "shop around" for a sympathetic priest. In his own case, the "old-fashioned" pastor at his church refused him communion, and Raymond found another who subscribed to Aquinas' logic.

The good-faith solution is also used to justify the widespread use of "trial-and-error" birth control—that is, everything other than the church-sanctioned abstinence and rhythm method. Possibly as many as 80 per cent of Canadian Catholics continue to defy Rome's prohibition, last spelled out in Pope Paul VI's 1968 encyclical on human life, *Humanae*



ance. Pope. In fact, many Catholics blame the dramatic drop in church attendance during the past two decades on *Romano Polio*—not on John III's Second Vatican Council, which called for the renewal and democratization of the church's structure. Nonetheless, the current page is a strong supporter of *Romano Polio*. On his trip to Spain last November, he called birth control "a falsification of the intimate truth of conjugal love." He has also recently condemned the mutilation of the fetus in early pregnancy as the grounds that it can be a prelude to abortion.

Infidelity. The question of whether Catholics must obey the Pope as such remains a debatable. Traditionally, say deists, that he issued on faith or morals in his role as head of the church—as ecumenical doctrines—were held to be infallible because they were considered to emanate directly from God. But modern church historians say that such pronouncements have been rare and have nearly always been clearly labelled as infallible. Some even argue that there have been only two or three this century, the latest being when Pope Pius IX, in 1854, declared the "immaculate" of the living body of the Virgin Mary into heaven. Still, conservatives claim that Catholics owe respectful obedience to all the Pope's major utterances. Others, like Gregory Baum, say that "profound reflection is required, rather than unquestioning obedience." In light of these conflicting views, many Catholics follow the very approach of Sister Veronica O'Reilly, a field worker for the Synodal Conference in Ottawa: "We want to be obedient daughters of the church," she says, "but sometimes to be truly obedient means to stand somewhat obliquely in relation to various members from Rome."

Infidelity or not. If Pope John Paul visits Canada next year, as is said, he will undoubtedly be met by mobs of adoring crowds—not all of them Catholic. Whether he denounces them or wins over the abolitionist depends on what subjects he addresses and how he deals with them. His speech writers will be briefed in advance by a selection of Canadian bishops, lay people and theologians, after a broad sampling of views. The Pope will likely be urged to express solidarity with the unemployed and challenge the Canadian government for maintaining relations with oppressive regimes. He may also be asked to avoid short denunciations of the divorced. And there will be pressure from right-to-life groups for a strong statement against abortion.

One of the many lessons the Vatican has learned during John Paul's pontificate: papacy is the importance of good



Left: Pope John Paul II with Trudeau at church-government talks last month; critics say he'd

advance work. Some of his trips have been spectacularly successful, others have left confusion and disillusionment among the faithful. Dennis Murphy, of the Bishops' Conference, points approvingly to the Pope's 1982 visit to largely Protestant Britain last spring, when he made some "highly nuanced" statements on the importance of the family. Rather than believing the usual hostility or seeing any admission of his young audience, he explained the "positive values" of Christian family life.

By contrast, his 1979 trip to the United States provoked a backlash, particularly among feminist Christians. Not only did he oppose abortion for

women, but he refused to let them take any active part in the mass held during his tour. A cartoon in the *National Catholic Register* at the time commented, "The Pope got it all wrong—he kissed the ground and trampled on the women."

Articulate. If anything, John Paul, a wartime scholar who went on to become a cardinal in Poland, has shown little sympathy for feminism. "He doesn't see women's liberation as an emancipation movement," says Baum. And British journalist Peter Hain, who wrote a scathing review of the Pope's views from his Polish upbringing and his attachment to Jungian philosophy, Jung set out "male and female archetypes," each with their own role to play. For John Paul, women are equal but different—and apparently secondary.

U.S. feminists have reacted to the Pope's stance with outrage. While the reaction in Canada has been more muted, anti-organization has recently been formed in Ontario to press the case for ordination of women. Others are working for more modest improvements, a sort of ecclesiastical pragmatism. In Ottawa, Veronica O'Reilly is chairing a committee on the role of women for the Canadian bishops. It will likely recommend formal recognition of the functions women already perform in many parishes. Specifically, says O'Reilly, women should be regularly allowed to serve communion at mass and read the lessons—not simply to participate if men are not available, as happens now.

She would also like to see more positive mentions focused by women—writing



Baum: solidarity with the unemployed

Liberation theology's fertile ground

By Anne Nelson

When Pope John Paul II visits El Salvador this spring, he will encounter one of the most poignant symbols of his tormented church. The Metropolitan Cathedral stands in the heart of the capital, San Salvador, its faded exterior propped up by rusted girders, its grey interior seeking the grim utility of a bomb shelter more than the golden splendor of Rome. The only suggestion of life is an altar: one in the right nave a large-than-life-size portrait of Archbishop Oscar Romero hangs over his tomb. Romero, who refused to spend money to redecorate a church that was supposed to serve the poor, was assassinated in March, 1980. The hit squad that killed him has since been linked to Maj. Roberto d'Aubuisson, who now controls the country's Constituent Assembly. When Romero was threatened for his ringing denunciations of government violence, he used to reply, "They can kill me, but they cannot silence the voice of justice."

The rhetoric for the Pope's Latin American visit this year has not been softened, but he is expected to go to El Salvador. There, he will find that, while Romero's spirit lives on, his message has been sidely muted.

The visit will be the fourth by any pope to Latin America, the first being only 16 years ago. Pope Paul VI was in Colombia in 1968 in gratitude over the bishops' conference at Medellín, widely regarded as the birthplace of today's socially committed church. Medellín was the social conscience and humanistic vision of Pope John XXIII and his Vatican II council, that presided over the Americas and set the pace. France attacked the church's traditional attachment to wealth and power in Latin America and, through the new-born "theology of liberation," called on a "popular church" to serve as a counterforce for the poor. Since then, the liberation movement's contribution of down-to-earth tactics and utopian ideals has earned it universal condemnation from the right-wing military dictatorships of Latin America, frequent denigration within the church, and a cautious left and painful discord within the church itself. But,



Guatemalan family at prayer; a popular church to serve as ambassador for the poor

without a doubt it has also transformed the church's role in Latin America and magnified Latin America's importance to Rome.

Of the more than 350 million Latin Americans, nearly 60 per cent were beyond Rome's Catholicism. Historically, the Catholic Church, the landed gentry and the military made up the Spanish colonial tripartite of power. But in recent years the church has restructured itself in the direction of grassroots concern. By 1975 there were more than 100,000 Christian community organizations spread throughout Latin America, and in many countries their activities and training led to the formation of peasant, trade union and student movements that pressed for social change. "They have paid a heavy price for their activities since 1968: more than 850 priests, nuns and bishops have been arrested, tortured, murdered or expelled from various parts of Latin America, while thousands of lay people have been imprisoned or killed."

The most volatile air has been in Central America. Bishop Arturo Rivera y Damas, named as Romero's temporary successor in El Salvador, overrode an early lack that urged from Bishop Eduardo Abovian, an honorary cardinal in the Salvadoran armed

forces, to Rev. Daniel Rodríguez, who has taken his ministry into the hills, where leftist guerrilla forces are based.

If the popular church is heeded in El Salvador, in Nicaragua, another likely stop on the Pope's tour, it is being institutionalized. Seven priests hold high-ranking positions in the Sandinista government, three of them in the cabinet. The hierarchy of the Nicaraguan church, considered more conservative than much of the rest of the world, has strayed repeatedly alongside with the Sandinista government and in pressuring the Vatican to make a definitive ruling against them. So far, the compromise has been an injunction against the priests in government or holding mass, but there have been reports that John Paul will bypass Nicaragua this spring unless the Sandinista priests leave office entirely.

On a previous visit to Latin America, for the bishops' conference in Puebla, Mexico, in 1979, the Pope was widely accused by the poverty he saw around him. "You have a right to throw down the barriers of exploitation," he told the leaders of Mexico's remote Oaxaca Province. It appears that the Pope has little to say for either communist-socialism or Soviet-style communism. And that leaves him, like his following in Latin America, staring uncertainly into the region's stormy future. But change is inevitable. As Brazil's controversial Archbishop Heitor de Cárdenas puts it, "Those who think we are acting too prudently in seeking a change in structures in Latin America should remember that the continent has been waiting for nearly five centuries."

Romero's tomb is a heavy price





Leger (left) and Murphy (right) with the Pope and Canadian Archbishop Joseph MacNeil at the Vatican U.S. backlash

the sick, marriage counselling—officially “nonessential” or given the same status as those of the male lay deacons (liturgists are delivered only from giving communion and absolution). O’Reilly believes that would lay the groundwork for the full ordination of women. “When it comes, we’ll be ready. We’ll have experienced people,” she declares.

But, if Christian feminism is running into problems from Rome, the resistant Catholics left remain beleaguered at home. Clearly, not everyone flies to see priests on picnic lists. Nor does everyone approve of men in blue jeans addressing serious matters. While the liberals have great influence within the Bishops’ Conference and in universities, there remain strong pockets of old-school conservatism, especially in English Canada.

In mid-1988, some of that resistance surfaced when Toronto’s Cardinal Carter announced that \$300,000 of the money taken from the annual Lenten collection plates would not be turned over to the lay Canadian Catholic Organism for Development and Peace (CODO) as originally planned. Instead, it would be funneled into a new pastoral council that the bishop was establishing for “evangelical work” in the Third World CODO, set up by the bishop in 1987 to fund small development projects, has become a real bog for many conservative Catholics. It im-

poses them because its focus is more political and social than religious. Others worry because it is largely staffed by activist, work-shy-cum Quebecois Catholics inspired both by Marxist ideals and by Newfound theology.

Blue chip Curo’s CODO funding cut set off a furious debate in the Catholic press. In some quarters it was seen as a direct impingement of the social justice approach and a return to the patriarchal elitism of the past. It did not help that Carter, who is reluctant to discuss the issue publicly, says his intention was not to undermine Development and Peace but to redirect money to other, more traditional church ministries. Toronto remains among CODO’s most generous contributors, but had feelings have been aroused.

John Sullivan, a Toronto engineer and member of the Confederation of Church and Business People, fully supports Carter’s stand. He believes that many Catholics, including many bishops, have become dupes of Marxist agitators. When church leaders claim that “the problems of the Third World are a direct function of capitalism,” he says, they talk that straight out of Lenin,” he says. It is particularly painful, says Sullivan, when wealthy Catholics are asked for money and then are told that their

business is irrelevant. “I have had some corporate presidents take my accounts as personal attacks on them,” admits Vincent’s De Roo. “Often they have the best intentions in the world, but that does not absolve them from looking at reality—at where the profits from their companies go and what is done with them,” he argues.

If De Roo is irritating some powerful Catholics, he is attracting supporters in other Christian churches. By most accounts, the bishops in Canada have embraced the egalitarian spirit of the Second Vatican Council with more fervor than their church’s leaders anywhere else, including the United States. Since the early 1960s, Catholics, United Church members, Anglicans, Presbyterians and Lutherans have been pointing aside doctrinal differences and developing a common approach to social and political oppression. The spirit is best demonstrated in the many inter-church projects, which deal with such issues as human rights in Latin America, international trade and the development of the North. Funded by all the churches, and with paragon staff, these interchurch projects are without parallel in the Western World. “The Catholic church has involved itself institutionally [in social issues] in a way that wouldn’t have been possible 10 years ago,” says Hugh MacGibbon, abbot of The United Church of Germany. “It has played a profound leadership role.”

So far, the only formally organized resistance to the leftward tilt of the Catholic Church—and its occasional fellow travellers—has come from the conservative Fraser Institute in Vancouver. It organized a conference last August for leading theologians and bishops, and more meetings are planned for this year. Walter Ruck, a U.S. economist who heads the institute’s religious and economic section, charges that many leftist churchmen rely on “unsubstantiated” economic “Biblical analogies” to give great importance to our society,” he argues. “They do great harm if they push uncorroborated economic solutions.”

The same attitude—that some bishops are naive, glibly wishy-washy—is hinted at in a letter the Ruck received last year from then Energy Minister Marc Lalonde. At the bottom of a typewritten letter answering De Roo’s concerns about Bill C-44, the oil and gas bill, Lalonde scribbled in his own handwriting: “I’d would not urge you to read the Bill.” In fact, De Roo had read it several times; the Bishops’ Conference prints itself on its careful research. But the reply resonated from Parliament Hill was not the first—not is it likely to be the last.

Paradox. Of all the bishops’ critics, probably the most formidable occupy a few high offices on the Hill. Pierre Trudeau, Marc Lalonde, Allan Rock and Mark MacGibbon—among the 30-odd Catholics in the 36-member cabinet—are by most accounts less than delighted with their church’s new sense of mission. Indeed, say that Justice Minister MacGibbon, who has been external affairs minister, was furious with the bishops when they opposed him on Canada’s pre-Annunzio stand on Central American two years ago.

“We’re uneasy then,” says De Roo. “They live in a different world. Their definition of reality is different from ours. They have bought Reaganism, laissez-faire capitalism and the law of the marketplace. It may be threatening for them to see the way things are going.” De Roo says he doesn’t see “any brighter people who mean well. But their social analysis is very limited. They don’t have enough time to study, to think.”

As for the hint that bishops should stay in their pews and out of politics, De Roo cites a president, “I used ought to live with the poor, to be seen with the poor, with the outcasts and the sinners. That was a great source of scandal in his time.” The bishops are taking the same sterner tack, he says. “We’re evolving, we have to go to see support to the poor and the downcast, to those who

Help wanted

For the past two decades Catholic nuns and convents have suffered from what is known in some circles as the “revolving-door complex.” The few applicants lined up to get in are being snatched by the crowd trying to get out. But some Catholics are looking now hope for the church in the depressing statistics. Says Rev. Thomas Cassidy, vice-rector of an Ottawa missionary apostolate and rector of a small house in Amherst, Ont.: “If we’re doing our best and the reaction isn’t coming, it’s maybe life’s a message from God that it’s time for a different kind of ministry—less clerically oriented.”

In fact, much of the traditional work of the parish priest has already been handed to lay people and non-clerical

parish, recruits now tend to be women in their late 20s or early 30s—lawyers, teachers, social workers or nurses. When Sister Katherine McCaffrey, assistant general secretary of the Canadian Religious Conference in Ottawa, entered the convent in 1933, she says, “our days were so regulated we had 10:15 time to let our hair down, share our feelings.” Now, many orders encourage novices to build “warm friendships” among themselves, on the grounds that lay helps at home.

While women have embraced the new order with alacrity, it has left many priests—particularly those in isolated dioceses—confused and chastened. Rev. Stephen Connor, 35, director of information at the Hamilton, Ont., di-



Carter (seated at priest's ordination in Toronto) a different kind of ministry

ocese recently. In 1967 there were 1,577 young men in seminaries in Canada. By 1980 the number had dropped to 230. But the change has also been encouraged by the liberal language of the Second Vatican Council of the early 1960s, with its emphasis on lay activities. “They are brighter people who mean well. But their social analysis is very limited. They don’t have enough time to study, to think.”

“We’ve been too busy to move about in the world,” says Sister Teresa Ryan, who works with Cassidy at the Argentin Centre. “We were made more cramped. We had to break through or die.” “Nevertheless” carried many nuns outside convent walls and placed them—in modern dress and apartments—in the secular world. If religious life has changed drastically, so has the type of service who apply. Instead of eight li-

ness, was added in 1983, “just before the roof caved in.” As a young seminarian, he dreamed of being a good confessor, “then I found no one was going to confess any more.” For him, as for Rev. Barry McCaffrey, pastor of Holy Cross parish in Ottawa, the 1960s and 1970s were particularly trying. As McCaffrey recalls, “It wasn’t just that everyone was leaving—the very best were leaving.”

“The life has been stemmed somewhat in the past few years, and many of those who stayed show little bitterness or regret. A life of humility, poverty and obedience is a triple berry in our age,” McCaffrey acknowledges. But, for those who choose it freely—out of love for God rather than a desire to escape life’s complexities—“It can be a rich, satisfying life.” —S.E.

An escape from the material world

On the beneficiary of the radical changes that have swept through the Roman Catholic Church in recent years in Karenne Catherine de Haack Doherty, 34, Montreal and sister Marguerite, 36, Montreal, a daughter of the famous actress, runs a unique Quebec community, Madonna House, at Combermere, in the rolling Ontario wood-

lands, 100 km west of Ottawa. For years after she founded the community in 1967, local clergy and some church authorities were suspicious of Doherty's passionate personality and spirituality. Some worried about the chaotic disorder that she inspired in her followers. But the church has embraced a broad range of new movements over the past two decades. And, as the process, Doherty—with her passion for the poor and an uncompromising reading of the Gospel—has become fashionable. "I've lived 30 years in opposition," she says, adding, with a lively irony, "Right now, we're popular."



Doherty, Madonna House's chapel: the worst privation is the unvarying daily routine

work in a handicraft shop, as the community's newspaper or in the office. Mass is held daily in the wooden chapel, which includes a regular altar and a hand-off altar of the type favored in the church's Eastern rite. One of the community's chief attractions is a series of small cabins, or "pousades" (from the Russian for guest, lonely



simply looking for God."

The poverty of Madonna House is more a Walden-like simplicity than graying wood. The chapel of buildings, fashioned of local timber, has a rustic charm. Inside, the most basic walls are lined with books of all kinds. As the drawing of the Russian novelist and mystic Tolstoy, born in the very house, set a rack of Soviet magazines. Residents wear monastic-style dachas solicited from donors across North America through the 17,000 annual "blessing letters" mailed out from Combermere. Most of the food—whatever, if follow-up is given on the community's weekly farm. Outdoor latrines are used even in winter, and everyone sleeps in crowded, segregated dorms—except for Doherty, who is occasionally bedridden and has her own cabin, and the community's 25 priests, who have their own rooms.

But according to former residents, the worst privation is the unvarying daily routine: work, prayer, more work and more prayer. Those who are not farming work in Madonna House's new herb shop or referring donated goods for sale in the roadside gift shop. Others

plains, in the backwoods. There, residents can withdraw for as long as three days at a time to fast and meditate on the Bible.

While Madonna House is intended primarily as a "house of prayer" for its smaller houses in France and Edmonton, it has also become a center of a spiritual hospital. Of the thousands who visit there every year, few stay permanently—but many return. "The world walks through our doors," says Suzanne Stibila, a former schoolteacher who is Doherty's assistant. Those who stay report their programs of charity, poverty and obedience as a commitment to living as a monk or priest's vows.

All the activity has been unopposed by the residents of Combermere, who have come to regard Madonna House with a sort of mystified tolerance. Out of sensitivity to its neighbors, Madonna House does not petition for money in the immediate community. As for drama, that the barrens is something of a cult figure, she says, with customary humor: "We will see if Madonna House leads us to a new place. If it was founded by St. Ignace, it won't last. If it was founded by St. Ignace, it won't last. If it was founded by St. Ignace, it won't last." —B.R.

COVER

are marginalized by the power struggles in society. We cannot sit passively by and accept the continued development of a model of society that crushes the weak."

However, passionately the editors may reject the content of messages like that, for some there is an extra irritant. Both Trudeau and Leclerc were profoundly affected by their exposure of anti-Catholicism, crimes which many of Quebec's intellectuals took up in the 1960s. The clergy in the province was then self-rightfully and slowly supporting Premier Maurice Duplessis and the forces of political repression and superstition. "That anti-Catholicism is something the bishops know they feel every time they go into a meeting," says Anthony Clarke. "They have learned to deal with it first, then get down to business."

Trudeau and the bishops were opened a public confrontation over the patronage of the Constitution last year, largely because the church leaders were divided among themselves. Several Quebecers objected to unilateral patronage, while some English bishops just as passionately defended it. As a result, the Bishop's Conference—which has achieved remarkable harmony on other issues—decided not to take a stand.

A serious French-English political division first surfaced publicly at the bishops' annual conference in Ottawa last October. St-Jérôme, Que., Bishop Charles Valois complained that, while 90 per cent of the country's Catholics live in Quebec, only one-third of Canada's bishops are Quebecers. Valois and others are still smarting from last year's passionate internal debate over the Constitution. Some English-speaking bishops, they say, still hold "a selfish view of the unity." In fact, a number of western bishops asked their flock to pray for Canadian unity before the 1981 Quebec referendum.

But strife within the Bishops' Conference may be less spectacular than the fact that the bishops have managed to stay together for so long. In fact, there have long been two Catholic churches in



O'Reilly in Ottawa: when the audience of women comes, we'll be ready

Quebec: the French church and the English church. Since the early days of New France, when missionaries arrived shortly after the settlers, the church has been a dominant force in Quebec. And from the early days it also ruled with the powerful. It was only during the Quiet Revolution of the 1960s and early 1960s that Quebecers, impatient with their secular rulers, began a profound questioning of the church as well. The days of the church's authoritarianism, of the powerful's lost core were over.

But the wave of secularization, fueled by renegade intellectuals like Pierre Trudeau in his *Our Lady* days, is only one side of the coin. Yet its toll on the Quebec church and attendance at services has been devastating. Still, Quebec remains a Catholic province. Of the 35,886 nuns in Canada, 50,000 live in Quebec. It has nearly 3,000 priests, more than any other province. It has also proven to be a hub ground for some of the spiritual renewal movements of the 1960s. Charismatic renewal, Camaldoli and Marriage Encounter (page 36) are all more popular in Quebec than in any

other province. Quebec may have broken contact with the church hierarchy but it has never broken faith.

Nevertheless, there are many Catholics, and former Catholics, across the country who look to the Quebec church, and see only chaos. French in English, left in right, women vs. the Pope. Some lament the end of the old religious ceremonies. Many recall with nostalgia the strict question, "Where was the Garden of Paradise?" asked in the Baltimore catechism, the standard school text of the 1950s and 1960s. "The Garden of Paradise was probably in the Near East," came the confident answer. Now, Catholic high school students are less likely to memorize the various prompts for venial and mortal sin than to wrestle unconsciously with the sophisticated notion of "social sin"—the evils of political oppression and social exploitation.

Some Catholics also lament the mass defections from the organism during the 1950s and 1970s. And they mourn the passing of the Latin mass, with its familiar trappings of incense, its glorious Gregorian chant and its confident ritual processions. But others welcome the new identity that modern Catholics have inspired and the local movements where they have introduced. Adversity paved Catholicism to its demise and, for now, that essence is the temple, selfless love of God and neighbor. Only now the neighborhood includes the terrible deprivation of the Third World as well as the countless victims of injustice and neglect at home.

Gregory Baum is not alone in believing that the future of Catholicism lies in fighting against the powerful whose only sin is the richness of their resources, rather than in attempting to join them. The church, he says, becoming "a voice for justice in a world of darkness." In the struggle against the overwhelming serenity of this age and the deprivation of its own followers, Canadian Catholicism is developing a lean, more discerning and political voice of its own. —

The reactionary face of Catholicism

By André McNeill

From the clear clustered refuge in the town of Rougemont, on the border of Quebec's Saguenay Fjord, the Pilgrims of St. Michael explore diverse provinces by slogan and placard to convert our families, cast formation out of the country, provide a diversion for all, arouse all, tame the Pilgrims, popularly known as the White Sisters, are graphic proof that the Roman Catholic Church, in its drift away from orthodoxy, is not taking all its members with it. The movement, perhaps the most extreme of several conservative relicts within the Quebec church, landed together in the late 1850s when the Ursula des Sœurs, a strict Social Credit movement, split into two warring factions. On one side were René Guenette and the *Rassemblement des Chrétiens*, seeking political power; on the other, Gilberte Côté-Mercier, "an irrepressible religious zeal," as Marianne Duplessis biographer Conrad Black describes her, and her Pilgrims, seeking to create the "Catholic City."

The White Sisters list "offices" in Toronto, Winnipeg, Edmonton and Vancouver. But the 80 full-time Pilgrims headquartered in Rougemont, in two fortresses complete with towers and flags, are the core of this clerical and bizarre politico-religious cult. Obscuring a life of militant activity, they play host once a month to an average of 500 other believers based in from Northern Ontario, New Brunswick, Maine and as far away as Tennessee. The visitors come to hear mass in Latin, courtesy of traditional Celtic priests from a monastery in nearby



Pilgrims of St. Michael's giant convent

and Côté, who endures their haughty presence for several years, will only allow: "Let's say I don't mean them." But that is more than anyone else in the area will say about the Pilgrims. Quebec sociologist Gilles Bédard calls them "paragons" in their strength to recreate a simple agrarian life and authoritarian family structure. Côté-Mercier, he says,

wants to turn the whole of Quebec into a giant convent.

But in Quebec and elsewhere these days there are far more powerful manifestations of Catholic orthodoxy than the White Sisters. There is Marriage Encounter (ME), an evangelical movement imported from Spain. In Quebec some 100,000 couples (about 10 per cent of the married population) have undergone ME's "blessed hours," an intense weekend conversion experience which has been embraced in a report prepared by the archbishop of Montreal as physically and psychologically abusive. And there is Cornilio (Spanish for "small course"), another extreme import with 50,000 adherents in Quebec, three million worldwide. Founded by former French officers and soldiers after the Civil War to unite Spain, the movement preaches an intense form of Christian-centred party. In the inspirational words of the founders, the purpose of Cornilio is "total conversion to Christ." To complete the Lord and to seek His help in taking the step of heroic decision to give all in the service of Christ.

Now, yet another Spanish evangelized movement, known as Neo-Catholicism, is circulating in Quebec. Devotees spend as long as six years years undergoing a methodical conversion experience to finally "rescure false idols." Skipped in mysticism, superstition and measurement, enthusiasts here are "intrinsically" bringing the Good News to distant lands. The movement is closely modelled on the Church of Carolus, in which the disciple Paul preached the same doctrine to the poor and the dispossessed.

The progressive Catholic *New Times* finds it "striking that many of the movements on the Catholic right take hold first in Quebec and then work their way into other parts of Canada." But the province is still in a state of "aback from the rapid deceleration of the past two decades," the weekly goes on to explain. It is, while the Catholic Church and its membership are experimenting with liberalism nationally, Quebec is becoming a breeding ground for reactionaries and traditionalists.



Rougemont headquarters: Quebec's shock from rapid deceleration

The murky world of Chinese defectors

By Pat Olander

In the past, Soviet defectors—high profile artists like Mikhail Baryshnikov—were usually swept into the spotlight. Recently, a small number of academic defectors from China have captured attention by choosing North America over their married homeland. The latest to choose Canada are two scientists studying at the University of Toronto. The defectors are included in the past several weeks in a *Sydney* tale that included the Toronto *Globe and Mail*, an alleged disappearance of one student and rumors of harassment by Taiwanese spies and Chinese officials.

Lin Xiaohong, a visiting geophysicist at the U of T, virtually announced his defection in early December on the front page of the *Globe* by declaring that he sought the freedom of the West. Lin then went into hiding, partly, according to his Toronto lawyer, Jeffrey Haine, because Taiwanese agents, apparently hoping to use Lin to embarrass Peking, had arranged to meet him clandestinely and even chased him in a car. Two weeks later Lin's colleague, Chinese geophysicist Cao Cheng Yu, who had been mentioned in *Globe* articles as a potential defector, appeared at the paper's newsroom with a Chinese "friend." Reading from a written statement, Cao told two skeptical former *Peking* correspondents, Bryan Johnson and John Fraser, that she had never intended to stay in Canada. In fact, Cao had already applied for asylum and, last week, she declared through lawyer Haine that the Chinese Embassy had pressured her to make the statement to the *Globe*.

In another twist, exchange student Chen Zhen Zhai, a friend of defector Lin, walked into Peking's Great Embassy six days before his scheduled departure for China in early December. He did not re-emerge. Friends of Lin concluded that Chen had been whisked home by officials who feared that he, too, would defect. The Chinese Embassy countered that Chen had asked to leave early because he was being "induced" by a shadowy Taiwanese agent identified only as "Min Tang."

While last month's Chinese defectors have been public, they are not the

first. According to the federal department of manpower and immigration, 16 mainland Chinese have applied for refugee status in Canada during the past two years, and seven have been accepted.

The current incidents took place in the wake of the post-Xia liberalization in China. In North America the symbol is becoming Wang Binghang, a young surgeon who came to McGill University in 1989. Two months ago Wang started a Chinese dissident magazine, *China Spring*, with five other disaffected mainland Chinese living in North

and mechanics of the recent defections may never be known. But some government and education officials suggest that the current publicity might adversely affect Chinese-Canadian relations or jeopardize the successful academic exchange programs that have brought some 1,600 students and professionals to Canada since 1979. Joseph Storn of Ottawa's Refugee Status Advisory Committee discounts prospects of a wave of defections in the wake of Wang, Lin and Cao. "Refugee applications are not a kind of contagious disease," he declares.



Wang is a stark glimpse of the pangs of China's affliction following the Cultural Revolution

America and are others from China writing under pseudonyms. "The most urgent needs in China are for basic human rights, freedom of the press, the rule of law, free speech and the introduction of free enterprise," says Wang, who insists he is not a defector but a "patriot." Geophysicist Lin, far away, spoke openly about being inspired by Wang's actions when he decided to remain in Canada. But an visiting U of T scholar from China who met with Macdonald was angry about Wang's decision. Requesting anonymity, they called him selfish and accused the surgeon of using political dissent as a pretext for remaining in North America for personal reasons.

The truth surrounding the motives

Although the Chinese Embassy refuses to comment on the defections, Canadian diplomats note that the Chinese government always considered a five- to 30-per-cent defection rate as "acceptable risk," given the benefits to China of talented scientists and other academics returning from abroad. According to Dennis Strimling, a China specialist at the department of external affairs, there has been no decrease in applications for study in Canada from Peking in recent weeks. And, no matter how the players viewed the recent defections, Westerners have been treated to a rare glimpse of the strains of China's self-definition after the Cultural Revolution.

With P. Lok in Peking



The new underground railway

In the modest house on a quiet Tucson, Ariz., side street, the peak curtains are always drawn. Two Guatemalan families had cramped, fearful existence inside, leaving surreptitiously only to fetch groceries or go to work. Yolanda and Antonio, an couple, have been on the run since last January, when a report from the Guatemalan Pacific Naval Base revealed their small town Antonio's uncle and brother-in-law were brutally tortured and killed, and the remaining family fled to Mexico.

Yolanda and Antonio were snatched across the Mexican border into Tucson by an ecclesiastical church-based "underground railway" that has been spreading rapidly through the United States and Canada in recent months. For the first time, participants in the U.S. humanist movement responded to the growing problem of Central American refugees and in part a gesture of civil disobedience against the Central American policy of the Reagan administration. "When the government still sponsors the torture of entire peoples and then makes it a felony to shelter those seeking refuge," states Jim Corbett, the acting director of the National Lawyers Guild, "it is a moral failure to refuse to shelter a family in danger." Now sliding protests merely begin us to live with sinners."

The penalties are stiff for harboring an illegal immigrant in the United States as much as \$2,000 in fines and as long as five years' imprisonment. Nevertheless, Corbett and his associates at

Jesus's Southside Presbyterian Church has chosen to be the publicly defined spokesman for the rest of the movement, which is now moving thousands of Salvadoran and Guatemalan "refugees" quietly across the face of North America. That, of course, represents only a tiny fraction of the epic displacement that is occurring in Central America. Since 1978 more than 300,000 Central Americans have fled their homes, many of them ending up in Mexico. A report from the Mexican Catholic Church states that "one million refugees are scattered [that there are] one million internal refugees in Guatemala."

Many of the refugees feel endangered until they reach the United States or Canada. But the sheer size of the disaster, along with unpopular U.S. policies toward foreign politics and immigrants in policy, has made it difficult for them to win refugee status. Last year, for example, 6,000 Salvadorans applied for political asylum in the United States. Of these, only two were accepted, while 11,500 others were deported back to El Salvador, many to be killed upon

arrival. In that year there are 25,000 Salvadoran asylum seekers pending. Canadian records in this respect show the most recent figures, for the first 11 months of 1982, show that of 62 Salvadorans who had their way to Canada and applied to Canada's Refugee Status Advisory Committee, 34 were granted refugee status and 28 were rejected (but not deported to El Salvador, they could go on to seek asylum elsewhere). Of 58 Guatemalans who applied within Canada for sanctuary, 61 were accepted. The problem is, very few Central Americans can get as far as Canada. Notes Toronto immigration lawyer Jeffrey Hearn: "The United States acts as our buffer."

But the underground railway through Mexico, the United States and Canada is not the only alternative open to those fleeing Central America. Thousands of people can be smuggled into the United States as tourists or on business, or as refugees. Some have arrived in Canada. In Burlington, Vt., a local aid society called *Proyecto Libertad* helps Central Americans on the verge of deportation. In the United States, immigration lawyer Bill Lina Brodsky, the lawyer who heads the project, fears that Canada's open-door policy may be gradually eased shut. "There has been a noticeable change in policy as it has become more difficult to come in," he says. "People are not called upon August," the states "They have really tightened up." Monasteco minister René Blazquez de Salazar agrees, adding that the acceptance rate for the 180 applicants is about 10 per cent. The 180 applicants are mostly men, mostly from El Salvador, and mostly from the north of the country. Since the summer, with the odds weighted against the poor and the uneducated, "The Canadian government will take anyone who is educated," he says. "It is not a question of life and death. But we won't get the exceptions [parpentes] in even if they do lose for their lives—and they include the m-

The federal department of employment and immigration statistics last week announced that the number of refugees from Latin American countries was not met daily. 132 Latins arrived in Canada as refugees, while as an yet some 1,000 remain in processing for status after arrival. Immigration Minister Lloyd Axworthy insists that he will make more space available for this year and next already, the Canadian press in-

Dallas, Fred Tufts, complains that his effort, which proceeded about 300 Dallas Americans last year, has been hampered with applications. Tufts believes the U.S. immigration policy has forced Canada to shoulder more than its share of the refugee burden. "If the United States would give them any help, the bottom would drop out of the number who are coming here," he says. He is also arguing that the United States is also a signatory of the United Nations Convention on Refugees. "We Canadians seem to be leading the way, but there doesn't seem to be anyone following," Tufts insists that white-collar refugees may have an advantage in the application process. "Things are difficult in Canada, too," he says, "especially for women, who cannot read and write. We have a lot of trouble about Canadian girls that are doing about Canadian

But those difficulties are nothing compared to the prospect of violent death that drives more and more Central American northward to seek sanctuary, largely if necessary the United States. "I am a person," says one who studied philosophy at Harvard, "claiming that until now U.S. service organizations trying to help the fleeing Central Americans have been caught up in the costly and time-consuming process of trying to get them to the border." By comparison, he says, "eviction services are highly cost effective." The movement has brought: some families, such as Antolin's, across the Mexican border with false documents, while others, like the family of the man in their ways to refuge after swimming the Rio Grande River. A network of volunteers transports the refugee caravan north, usually in family cars. Along the way they are given shelter, sometimes

For its part, the U.S. Immigration and Naturalization Service (INS) says that the Central Americans are fleeing civil strife, not persecution. As well, the underground railway is considered a serious problem for the INS. In the most recent fiscal year the service arrested 12,673 professional smugglers and apprehended 75,940 illegal aliens they were bringing into the United States.

"This guy Corbett is only bringing in 250 aliens," says INS spokesmen Duke Austin. "But we're concerned about it and we're arrest him in the future."

Yolanda and Antonio sit in their house in the shadow of Arizona's desert mesas, talking wistfully about the mountains of ice they have heard about in Canada. They look dejected. But at the mention of deportation back to Guatemala, Yolanda's eyes fill with tears. "We would return to Guatemala to die but we could go to Canada to live."

—ANNE McLAUGHLIN is Tucson, with Val
Rice in Toronto.

MEDIA

The end of an idyll ?

It was the staff from which Canadian publishing myths are made: James Lawrence, a young upstart newspaper reporter, and his wife, Ethna, a schoolteacher, defied the big-city power brokers and media barons six years ago to launch *Macweekend*, a counter-culture magazine that has grown into a profitable publishing company. With a paid circulation now of 160,000, the magazine has built a solid reputation for investigative and how-to articles ranging from sheep-raising to an award-winning series on the nuclear industry.

But the petate of modern pioneers forging an alternative lifestyle in idyllic Camden East, a village near Kingston,



Lawrence matched last month when the Lawrence family's controlling majority forced a bitter court battle over ownership of the magazine. At stake was Camden House Publishing Ltd (which owns *Harvardiana*) and a book-publishing division) which generated about \$2 million in revenues in 1982. The estimated worth of the operation was \$1.7 million in 1981. In an undisclosed out-of-court settlement announced Christmas Eve, James Lawrence, 36, who formerly held 56 per cent of the shares of the company, purchased the remaining 50 per cent from his estranged wife. He retains the position of chairman of the company's board, citing a fierce power struggle—but raising speculation about the future course of the magazine.

The dream that began at the Lawrence's farmhouse kitchen table, where the first issue of *Harrowsmith* was put together in 1926, turned sour after the couple separated in 1969. Editor Campbell Lawrence, 83, who had a controlling interest, fired his husband as the founding editor and launched a lawsuit against him, claiming he owed the company \$129,138 for the *Harrowsmith* offices and staff he used for the successful launch of *Episcope*, a National Geographic-style magazine owned outright by Lawrence and introduced in December 1981. Lawrence counter-sued his wife for \$165,000, claiming he had been underpaid for his work while at *Harrowsmith*.

With the ownership dispute now decided in his favor, Lawrence plans to streamline expenses by putting *Newsweek* and *Esquire*, which expect to share a building in two years, under the same roof as *Camden Road* and sharing part of the staff. But the proposed cost-cutting measures have left a cloud of uncertainty over the 34 full-time *Newsweek* employees, some of whom were hired after Lawrence took over. "There will be some redundancy in staff positions that will have to be taken care of," Lawrence told *Madison's*. One former employee still smarting from the change in ownership is Joann Weiss, a former *Madison's* deputy editor who was *Newsweek's* editor and who would have taken over the publisher's position from Effner Lawrence that month. Instead, she reluctantly left her job last month. "I didn't quit and I was never asked to," she became apparent. I was

Adding to the stir is James Langan's assertion that under his renewed steering the magazine will "return to good, pragmatic journalism. In the past year," he adds, "there has been an element of despondency I don't share with Dan Barry de Vilhena, editor of *Toronto Life* magazine and a contributing writer to *Harvardmag*, maintains that the magazine under Webb took on one of his previous approach, rather, "opened and broadened it somewhat. How the magazine weathers the recent shift of ownership, though, may tell the answer still that was asked in *Canadian Post* AND KENNEDY, *Toronto*

PEOPLE

Coincidence like this even **John Bassett** could not buy. Last week the Toronto sports entrepreneur's 15-year-old daughter, **Cara**, won the world junior tennis tournament in Miami Beach, Fla., where the Belgian-born teen's coach **Yale Kemerling** hailed her daughter **Marianne** as the next **Andre Agassi**. Then, on the court halfway through the second set complaining of ball-line pain, Next week **John Bassett's** \$4.6-million tennis movie, *Spring Fever*, opens in 410 theaters across the United States. And guess how it ends? With an enraged woman snatching her daughter's play in midair. "It is life going on," crows Bassett. Cautious himself (who stars in the movie with **Golden Globe** **Susan Anson** and **Jessica Walter**) was more circumspect. She accepted her trophy with grace—saying only that the incident was "unfortunate"—and returned to Toronto to spend a few days with her family before a major women's tournament in Washington, D.C. Her father foresees new challenges. "I don't think she wants to play junior tennis anymore," he says. "She prefers to be the underdog." But **Cara's** mother, **Susan** (Cynthia Bassett), played the role of the protective tennis mom. Says she of the effect all of the attention on her young daughter: "She just needs time to be her little girl."



Next star Bassett: real life is 'spicy' for father's art

John Hennessy may be the most successful puppeteer on earth. Yet even in a sleek, double-breasted suit, the lucky 46-year-old Mississaugaan looked tired at a whiskey event at a tea party at the opening of *The Art of the Puppet*, an exhibition at the Ontario Science Centre in Toronto. Chomping his baguette—he started out in 1956 with a bread and a

Hennessy with a pair of Guppys, nervously eat his



Photo: John Hennessy

purple "strong burger" named York-Hennessy. Obviously unimpressed by the most redundant questions, he continued to look unimpressed until a small body popped up and asked, "How did Miss Puffy get to be so strong?" Nervous, and flitting what he accurately describes as "the raw big red" of children's programming in his vacation. This month a whole new crew of his fun-and-bait-covered bunnies—the **Smurfs**, **Guppys**, **Gongs** and **Dancers of Puppets**—will make their debut on (80) TV. Their older cousin, **Kenneth** the Frog, Miss Puffy, Gongs



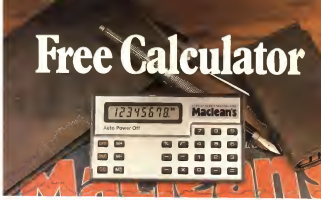
Nervous? 'I'm gone'!

decides to back Bassett. Dangling predictably, "We will dig up some bodies from the graveyards, and Bassett will beat them." And what does the new hope think of the hoopla? "I have had a million offers," says Bassett wryly. "But **Stallone's** is the first one with money. If everything works out, I'm gone."

—EDITED BY BARBARA BOSTON

and the rest were retained from *The Muppet Show* in 1981 after five seasons, while they were "still fresh," said Hennessy. Now they are waiting in the wings for a third Muppet movie while his **Stallone**, **Mykles** and **Gelfings** career mixed reviews in his latest film, *The Dark Crystal*. "Critics have said the main character is wooden and they don't like the writing," Hennessy moaned gamely. He performs the main character and he wrote the story. Nevertheless, the Muppet master sees a way to mount his \$35-million expenditure. "If we could prevent the people who won't like it from going," he fantasized, "then we would get great word of mouth."

Stallone **Stallone** has temporarily hung up his boxing gloves for a turn in the director's chair. But, when his latest sequel—*Stacy's Allure*, with dancing man **John Travolta**—is finished next spring, the creator of the sentimental underdog, **Rocky Balboa**, may be directing a real-life fight. Last June **Stallone** hired **Richard Gere**, Larry Hennessy's ex-trainer, to scout around for some worthy contender who could take a shot at the heavyweight champion. High on the list is Vancouver's **Dave Bassett**, 25, a six-foot-one-inch, 215-lb slugger, whose biggest fight is in the 11th round. Unlabeled, Bassett's manager, **Tony Gowing**, has the **Burgess Meredith** ring down pat when he claims, "There's no one who can take the heavyweights left in the world in the Top 10." If **Stallone**



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Walker with therapeutic photo. It's another path into the unconscious

BEHAVIOR

Abstract photocatharsis

After a decade of analysis, a middle-aged medical technologist came to Toronto psychiatrist Joel Walker for help. An eclectic therapist, Walker decided to try a unique treatment. He showed her a shadowy photograph of two figures. She remarked that she saw those figures—a woman, a man and a baby. Further probing prompted her to confess, "They're killing that baby." What had surfaced was the traumatic memory of her mother hovering over her bed with a knife. "Up until now," she says, "I had never connected the fact that what she really wanted to do was to kill me."

The technique Walker uses is known as phototherapy. While other psychotherapists and psychologists have used pictures from such sources as family albums or magazines to help their patients remember traumatic events, Walker uses newspaper and abstract photos which he took himself. He claims that he uses the experimental therapy with roughly a third of his 50 patients. Although he has used phototherapy in his practice since 1976, it has only recently developed into a professionally recognized tool in the treatment of certain patients—a kind of updated Reichian shock treatment. At the fall conference of the Canadian Psychiatric Association in Montreal, Walker presented four successful case histories, which were also published in the *Canadian Journal of Psychiatry*. And last spring psychiatrist Judy Wiener opened the PhotoTherapy Centre in Vancouver. Says Wiener, "Phototherapy is an idea in its own time."

Walker discovered his brand of phototherapy by accident when patients started casually commenting on the photographs hanging in his office. Walker realized that the images, vague and dreamlike, were evocative enough

to evince feelings, conflicts and patterns in a person's life. "In effect, the visual image allows the therapist to come in behind the patient's normal line of verbal defence," says Walker. "It is another path into the unconscious." The response from his peers is largely favorable. Robert Dutton, a Barris, Ont., psychiatrist, claims phototherapy is "a powerful approach that allows one to elicit information regarding a person's inner struggles." Adds psychologist Paul Lerner, an expert on Borchardt: "One's reaction to photographs permits appreciation and understanding of a person's behavior. In that sense, phototherapy could be used as a diagnostic or assessment device."

One area of assessment may come in the form of education. Walker has shown his photos to students from elementary to post-secondary schools. Teachers at Arbor Glen Public School in Toronto remarked, after Walker's sessions with their Grade 6 students, that in-class comments shed new light on their pupils' personalities. Notes one teacher, Vivian Shapiro: "I was impressed by how they reacted so maturely." One of Walker's disciples, Jyns Smith, also uses phototherapy at the English Learning Centre in Vancouver, where the teacher's English as a second language, mentally handicapped and learning-disabled students. "The most important thing about the photographs is that they provide a visual language," says Smith. "They are really like an additional teacher."

In the near future, Walker plans to take an exhibit of his work to London and Tel Aviv and, ultimately, to the World Psychiatric Conference in Vienna this summer. Notes Walker: "That would prove to be the most interesting experience of all."

—JULIE DUTTON in Toronto

SCIENCE

New theories from the deep

While mapping the ocean floor, scientists have discovered a number of odd phenomena in recent years. One of the most curious finds are substances called gas hydrates. Formed by the interaction of methane gas and water in the mud beneath the ocean floor, these shelly layers, found in deep, cold areas, are now believed by one expert to be the cause of powerful forces beneath the sea.

First identified in the late 1960s, hydrates have been a source of long-range concern, mainly to the offshore oil industry. Some scientists believe that vast quantities of free methane gas might build up beneath the layers and that oil-drilling projects in very deep waters could face potential risks from the violent escape of gas if the hydrate pockets are punctured.

But, if a Texas geochemist and consultant on gas hydrates is right, the formations could also be one explanation for mysterious accidents in the Bermuda Triangle. Richard Melver formed this conclusion in the spring of 1988 when a natural gas pipeline near the Texas coastline mysteriously burst, releasing huge, invisible clouds of methane-rich gas which settled in low-lying sections of the road. Curiously, as vehicles hit the gas patches, they stalled and their engines had been deprived of the oxygen necessary for combustion (although there was still enough for the drivers to breathe). Writing in the *American Association of Petroleum Geologists' Journal*, Melver speculates that similar gases escaping from deep ocean hydrate pockets to the surface could stall engines of low-lying aircraft. The gases could also risk vessels, instantly, he claims, by producing a deep froth on the surface, not unlike shaving cream.

Petroleum research scientist Alan Judge, one of Canada's foremost authorities on hydrates, acknowledges the theoretical risk to Arctic and Alaskan oil rigs but he is skeptical that ocean gas seeps would be great enough to sink a vessel. Ret. Roland Voe Hauge of the U.S. Geological Survey describes Melver's hypothesis as a "rational scenario." For now, Melver's chief interest lies in offering a scientific theory for the disappearance of more than 100 boats and aircraft and more than 1,000 people since the late 1930s.

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Taking responsibility for a gift

The transformation was stunning: Ann Martine, the singer who has been described as an earth mother with a heavenly body, was belting out a song and collecting scattered roses and kisses for her trouble. More surprisingly, Martine welcomed the hostility: Instead of her usual earnest attempt at communicating the message of life, she wailed about the virus, playing the victim in a sequined black outfit that made her look like a glamorous siren. But her role in the Vancouver debut of *Reflexions* on Crofted Whaling is not so much a contradiction as a confirmation: At the age of 28, Martine is finally ready to convert herself to her muse. As well as playing the alienator Madame Opa in the children's musical, which runs until Jan. 15 at the Arts Club Grandview Island Theatre, Martine wrote the script and music and has recorded an album of songs based on the musical.

The project is only part of a recent frantic work schedule that Martine admits has spread her thin. In 1982 she sang for the Queen at the National Arts Centre in Ottawa, appeared at the World's Fair in Knoxville, Tenn., van over the critics in a one-week run at the Imperial Room in Toronto, and performed for the world's bankers at the new Bay Thomson Hall at an International Money Fund gala. On the strength of a voice that sears across almost four octaves, she is finally reaching out to an audience beyond her fanatical following on the West Coast.

Until recently, however, Martine was not curious she wanted to be just an entertainer. She has been at the edge of international success—her music video, she is finally reaching out to an audience beyond her fanatical following on the West Coast. Until recently, however, Martine was not curious she wanted to be just an entertainer. She has been at the edge of international success—her music video, she is finally reaching out to an audience beyond her fanatical following on the West Coast.

In 1975, with a tour planned for Canada and London's West End, Martine announced to a startled Vancouver audience that she was quitting. "I have always thought that entertaining was a



Martine as Madame Opa transforming darkness

very peculiar thing to do, especially for someone like me who tends to be fairly withdrawn," she says. "I have always wanted to make a contribution and I really felt that the only way I could was to work with something like UNICEF."

The subjects of the civil war she saw in Beirut and the poverty and death she witnessed while working briefly in 1978 with Mother Teresa in India shook Martine's innocent belief in man's moral responsibility. At the same time, though, she noticed that Mother Teresa could soothe the pain and dying in Calcutta and still be joyful and full of laughter. That example helped her to transform some of her dark experiences into art, and in 1979 she returned to Canada with a newfound conviction in her muse. "After Lebanon, she realized that she could

do something worthwhile by singing," says her manager and close friend, Valerie Kendall King. "She's serious about that."

The seriousness led to another opportunity for wider exposure after her engagement at the Imperial Room last March. Harry Belafonte had arranged for Martine to open during his 1980 tour, but, after seeing her act, the deal fell through. "He was quite forthright about it," she said. "He did not want to take me on tour and give me only two songs to do." Belafonte is still eager to include Martine in a forthcoming television special. What impressed him was a performance that Toronto *Sun* music critic Wilbur Penfield calls simply, "The best concert of the year." It was certainly one of the most unusual performances ever staged in the hotel club. Martine presented the patrons with ambitious musical tributes to creation and mysticism. Says Penfield, "She's as theatrical as English-speaking performers as I have run into. For the Imperial Room audience to stay silent while she was onstage is a tribute to the power she has."

Unfortunately, that power is not always visible in *Reflexions*. The play, Martine's first, traces the journey of four characters in search of a cure for the mysterious sickness afflicting their town. It takes two hours to get to the musically-graphic reveal that cure is the cure. And children in the audience who are waiting to be scared are disappointed that Madame Opa's most frightening power is the ability to put people to sleep. However, Martine is aware of the limit and it working to correct them. "This has given me the courage to try as a writer," she says.

For at least the next year, her writing will concentrate on songs and possibly the script for a science-fiction movie. Her concert schedule is filled for the next five years as she aims toward a one-woman show in New York City and perhaps a world tour in 1984. "This is the gift I have been given—a voice that will do virtually anything I want it to do," she says. "It has taken her longer than it should have, but Ann Martine is finally heard—in the comfort of her own talent." —MALCOLM GRAY in Vancouver

BOOKS

A diary of disillusion

THE LONGEST WAR

By Jacobo Timerman
(London: Bantam, 167 pages, £15.50)

On Sunday morning, June 6, 1982, Israel's Defense Forces struck southern Lebanon. In the weeks that followed, Gen Ariel Sharon's planes rained bombs on refugee camps and coastal cities, and his tanks sped all the way north to Beirut. In porous military terms, the invasion, now in its seventh month, has been a victory for the Israelis. But their international reputation and self-image are among the biggest casualties. A sixth of the populace took to the streets to protest the invasion. Meanwhile, as Jews of the Diaspora struggle with their own alienation, they see the Lebanese conflict transformed into a justification for renewed explosions of xenophobic anti-Semitism and into a dangerous irritant for Israel's already encephalitic allies. Now, the tragedy of both communities of Jews has been chronicled in a slim, selective diary of the war by Jacobo Timerman, the Argentine newspaper publisher who fled to Israel in 1979.

Timerman is already known as a passionate, controversial social critic through his book *So, Prayers Without a Name*, *God Without a Name*. That harrowing account documented the social and psychological damage inflicted on Argentine society by its military rulers. Because Timerman was also a personal victim of the damage wrought on Timerman's own flesh by torture, it gave him a kind of moral authority: the man had suffered and deserved to be heard. Timerman's story retains that authority in his second book. Although the author is not a central actor in this new tragedy, Timerman's anguished response is as personally felt as his travel in Argentina.

In fact, because he is a committed Zionist, the pain seems more profound. There is no doubt his love for Israel in passages approaching the electric power of the *Song of Solomon*, he celebrates the country's tactics and omits its curious and dark, its "tender underbelly." But his love does not ensure the "Dossier Israel" of occupied lands claimed by Israeli's Prime Minister Menachem Begin. By annexing the West Bank, Timerman argues, Begin has transformed the country he loves

into "the South Africa of the Middle East."

The book is not a chronology of events as much as a diary of disillusion and dismay. Basing his assessments on personal opinion and liberal use of other journalists' clippings, Timerman charges that all Israel was aware that Sharon "reserved a war for himself" with Lebanon. Yet no one stopped his certain victory was too tempting. According to Timerman, that first moral failure was compounded when Sharon and Begin misled their own people, and the foreign Jewish leaders who support

Israel, about the true extent of the situation. The book is a diary of disillusion and dismay. Basing his assessments on personal opinion and liberal use of other journalists' clippings, Timerman charges that all Israel was aware that Sharon "reserved a war for himself" with Lebanon. Yet no one stopped his certain victory was too tempting. According to Timerman, that first moral failure was compounded when Sharon and Begin misled their own people, and the foreign Jewish leaders who support

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history. For one thing, it is a book about ideas rather than events—about ownership and the manipulation of language, the corruptibility of the democratic process, the decay of the Zionist dream. Because it was quickly, though elegantly, written, it is occasionally repetitive, fragmented, discursive, even apparently contradictory. It is difficult to reconcile Timmerman's claim that disillusionment with the revision has given birth to a new mood of reason with his admission that a majority of Israelis back the war and its leaders. The fundamental problem is the writer's double standard. Claiming special moral status for Israel deeds Timmerman's political judgments as safely as it permits him to justify himself against them.

Yet Timmerman's thought-provoking diary is valuable as an on-point analysis of how the war in Lebanon has drained much of the West's resources of gall and good will in Israel, as well as changing the character of Israeli society. Because they have accepted their leaders' pessimism and fear-mongering, Timmerman accuses the Israeli majority of behaving like the Peronists mob of Argentina. And, by becoming the aggressor, the Israeli has robbed the Jew of "his rights as a victim. He must rethink his very self." This book is Timmerman's personal salvo in the longest war—the war among Jews over the fundamental definition of their identity. —VAL SOFER

MACLEAN'S BEST-SELLER LIST

Fiction

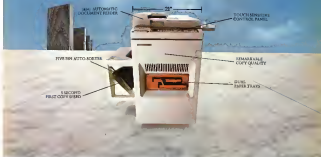
- 1 *Spies, McEwan (7)*
- 2 *Master of the Game, Shulkin (5)*
- 3 *Different Seasons, King (5)*
- 4 *2010 Odyssey Two, Clarke (5)*
- 5 *The Purified Man, Jordan (5)*
- 6 *The Storm of Angles, Brown (5)*
- 7 *Matilda's Daughter, Knecht (5)*
- 8 *The Prodigal Daughter, Ambler (5)*
- 9 *The Valley of Bones, Abel (5)*
- 10 *Enticement, Johnson (5)*

Nonfiction

- 1 *Gypsy: An Intimate Portrait of the Liberal Party, McColl Stewart (7)*
- 2 *The Establishment Man: A Portrait of Power, Newman (5)*
- 3 *Melvin in Wonderland, Polakowich (5)*
- 4 *Why We Act Like Canadians, Bertin (5)*
- 5 *Greaves and Bell in the West, Ismail and Irving (5)*
- 6 *Tommy of Gold, Frost of Gold, Stewart (5)*
- 7 *Grapes, Cherry (5)*
- 8 *Resisting Faith, Carter (5)*
- 9 *Now Is The Time, Klein and Treger (5)*
- 10 *For Services Rendered, Semelky*

(1) Figures last week

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The myth that roared

EMPIRE, INC.
CBC, Jan. 3 through Feb. 13

Empire, Inc. is a Canadian saga of the ruthless chameleons of the filthy rich, a *Dollars and Sense* transported from the Sunbelt to the snowy slopes of Montreal. It also calls to mind Denis Miller's great parns of a disintegrating tycoon, *Chernobyl*, albeit with a four-decades instead of a roared. However, there are important differences between *Empire, Inc.* and the blackboard soap that remains so popular. Instead of creeping along from day to day, director Larry Aronson and Doug Jackson make *Empire, Inc.* spin like a whirled as it covers 30 years in a six-hour course.

The saga begins in 1928 in the middle of the life of James Monroe (Kenneth Welsh), an obscure Scotswoman who said empires to make his fortune. In flashback it is declared that he learned up with a French Canadian, Armand Beaudet (Paul Hübner), who gave Monroe the impulse to build a giant hydroelectric project on the Saguenay River in Quebec. Monroe married for money and for an entrée into the right clubs and proper circles.

Now Monroe is faced with one of these fashions that, in fiction, of this century, only the financially independent seem to see. His wife, Catherine (Martha Henry), puts up the public front and puts up his philanthropy. A sensitive son wants to play classical piano, while a second son stands for everything his father instills, one chapter after in various speculations and runs, whisky into Vermont for liquor, while another comes to flirt with a neo-Nazi group in Quebec. Then the Great Depression strikes Beaudet, wiped out, leaves in his death from the dam he helped build, and there is an attempt on Monroe's life. J.R. Kwag took years to cultivate enough hatred for a gun to be aimed at him, in *Empire, Inc.* the assassination is attempted during the first episode.

The details of plot and setting are particularly authentic, from the seasons of wealth (hydroelectricity, beereries) to the filthy clubs, grand houses and airy summer abodes of the rich. Incidents twine around a firm truth of Canadian history, such as when duty Minister Kwag tries to close Monrovia, a lobbying firm, into handling a new supplies board.



Welsh: a fascinating vision of wealth

Douglas Bowie's script sometimes slips to a 1930s-century Canadian myth.

Spunky and well designed as the production is, it is Kenneth Welsh's phenomenal performance that knits the series together. Unlike the spoiled rich or whelped-straight Annie, Welsh is an admirable titan, extracting the gains for life and achievement that build him to the top. He is every man who knows he is and could not care less. The depth of performance emerges slowly as *Empire* approaches 70, the confident gait slips to an artifice shuffle, the voice cracks and rasps. By the early 1930s he is widowed, a phrase spread in bed watching television and meeting polite sleep. He spent the first man who still cares for him, his lifelong legal adviser Cecil Fradhamme (Gabriel Byrne, in one of the quietest and most affecting roles in the series).

Empire, Inc. is trash with genuine fluidity. Although it is melodramatic to the hilt, it somehow avoids the last-ditch contrivances that keep the middle-class withering from one week to the next. Its plausibility and its firm roots in history and style provide a fascinating vision of how Canadian wealth is made and kept, of the forces (Americanization, separatism) that threaten it, and of how it shorts the lives of its buyers. —BIL MACVICKAR

Rehearsal of an unwritten score

STRATOSPHERE
CBC, Jan. 12

Removed, reclusive and hot-tempered, Teresa Stratas has shrouded herself in an aura. The brilliant, eccentric soprano has faded through the *Hollywood* and worked in the ballrooms of Calcutta, with Mother Teresa. She knocked Pavarotti on its ear in the world premiere of Alban Berg's complete *Lulu*, the most damned voice in opera history. Harry Rasky's 90-minute documentary, *Stratosphere*, delivers an almost hypnotic portrait of this seemingly imploding star. Haggard eyes framed with tears, she talks tirelessly of the grinding poverty of her Greek immigrant upbringing in a ramshackle Toronto neighborhood. Her grasp of the program is so well maintained that the viewer feels dumbish to observe that she is hardly the only singer to start off poor.

Rasky perhaps encourages these reminiscences too much but when he draws out the musician in Stratas—rehearsing *La Bohème* with Franco Zeffirelli or soothing backstage at the Metropolitan Opera—he documentary grows crisp and professional. The moody scenes of *Bohème*, Richard Strauss's opera of the doomed passions of Judas, form a lustrous that recurs even when Stratas quietly recalls her childhood flirtations with suicide or darkly means that "death is the ultimate freedom." That time of her most dramatically stirring roles are the consumptive Mira in Puccini's *La Bohème*, the scarred temptress Salome and *Lulu*, slaking in a garnet by Jack the Ripper, is so surprising.

Death is indeed the constant specter in this documentary. Its presence can be attributed not to any Svengali-like machinations on Rasky's part but to Stratas herself. Whether wringing her expressively banded hands or raking them through her matted, ring hair, the screen is so revealing an unwritten score about her own, unadorned life. It is a welcome relief when Rasky allows Stratas to talk about her artistry. She gives a brief master class by singing a phrase from Kurt Weill's *Mackintosh* with four different inflections and textures. This lesson gives a glimpse, too, of a personality with as many layers as Napoleon, who can render each version with equal romance and beauty. At the end of Rasky's film, she displays a gift given her by a friend: a sad, a clown, a clown. Rasky is a kindergartener begins to show as this aged bird sings. —BIL MACVICKAR

THE BUMBLEBEE CAN'T FLY



According to the theory of semiotics, the bumblebee cannot get off the ground. But the bumblebee refuses to get caught up in the theoretical, and does indeed fly.

We at *The Book of New Stories* think there's a lesson in this for us. For we have believed in the Canadian dream for 50 years, and think it's time we all stopped getting caught up in economic theories that assured failure.

This country of ours was built by decorated people who were not dismayed by unknown geography and a sometimes more inhospitable climate.

And as our country grew and expanded, so did the expressions of our individual people. People like Manning and Beu who were determined to find a way to end the suffering of children.

Or look at the Columbiads. There's a Canadian hero—a Canadian achievement—based on work on the space shuttle.

In addition every kind of human endeavor there have been, and there will be Canadians who have or will overcome obstacles in their path.

We know of a businessman (but not even a customer of mine) who asked with several advisors about his plans to open a jewelry store. Everybody advised against it. But he believed in his idea and opened up and his business is booming, truly booming—in spite of the economy.

We're not suggesting that everybody should now go out and open a store against all advice.

We are suggesting that we should get back to believing in our ideas and our plans and our dreams.

And in Canada.

Scotiabank

WE'VE BELIEVED IN THE CANADIAN DREAM FOR 150 YEARS.

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A land of scrutable nitpickers

By Allan Fotheringham

The most final facts are those recorded within the most formal pronouncements. The mark of profound ignorance the apples behind the stiff lip. These with a few more of the world recognized such a gem last week in China sending a congratulatory message to Moscow on the 60th anniversary of the founding of the Soviet state. China congratulating someone on the occasion of a 60th anniversary? Diplomats around the globe must have been smiling in their sleep, recognizing the silly dig, the condescending nod to the hostess peasants. One can imagine the bland sermons behind the message, the Middle Kingdom that reaches back some 4,000 years putting on the head the vulgar Soviets who struggle on their way to some kind of appreciative conclusion. It reminds me of the smooth-faced Chinese men, and their redskins from an Occidental who teased him about not being able to grow a beard, who replied with a quiet smile, "Just that much further away from the ape, my friend."

Anyone who has been to the Soviet Union and in China is struck by the differences that enter the congratulatory message to restoring. The obscure Soviets exhibit a lot of suspicion, roughness and brusque rudeness. A visitor never feels comfortable, the brooding unapproachability of the atmosphere, the cold like a shock of fog. It's depressing, humiliating, and deterring. China, on the other hand, is its calm blandness, its soothing. One does not feel watched, harassed, harassed. Some of the same forms are at work on the visitor, but the essential gentle nature of the surroundings, both human and otherwise, effuses the suspicion. A land that has endured to keep regards for foreignness to courtesy them, not threatening, and polite smiles at strangers replace the Soviet snarl. Time and confidence is all.

Chinese culture as presented in foreigners at formal banquets, is not entirely Allan Fotheringham is a columnist for Southern News.

passed in the world. The Chinese regard the French (who learned their cooking from the Chinese) as fairly promising apprentices who are coming along and will probably improve in the future. In mythology, in their religion, the Chinese believe the Earth revolves around the Middle Kingdom. In the kitchen, it does. Marco Polo took back from China the idea of noodles, and Italy has based the entire worldwide reputation for pasta on what in China is a side dish. This too, has not escaped the Chinese.

I once took a train the length of China, from Peking down to the seacoast



hatch of Canton near Hong Kong. It was roughly equivalent to travelling by train from Montreal to Vancouver and revealed to the visitor the most remarkable fact of the most populous country on earth: one can travel for days and never be out of sight, out of the window, of a human being. Imagine travelling the Pacific by train, from Kemsar to Calgary, and, every waking minute, being able to spot humans somewhere on the landscape, bent over their till. That's China. It was a steam train, and we were crowded with coal dust, anyone who left his window open in the stumpy heat resembled an Al Jolson look-alike. The meandering procession looked like a set from a Buster Keaton movie, and each day the train would puff into a station, and the grey station crew in solid black would lift aboard the decrepit buckets filled with still-swimming fish and other wilds. The kitchen, viewed vaguely ahead past the rough dining car, looked primitive

beyond belief. Yet every meal these cramped exquisite courses—served by waiters who looked as if they had been slung out of the Barbary Coast—that left us grinning beneath the coal dust. It was a journey of railway agony and culinary delight. First things first.

The Chinese have a sense of time that escapes us. It has been explained that, while the Americans, who have no sense of time, blocked the most populous nation on earth from the United Nations for the decades after our latest major war, Peking was not concerned. Ten years, 20 years, 25 years made no difference. They knew the world would eventually have to come to the Middle Kingdom, and, eventually, Richard Nixon did—years after Pierre Trudeau went in.

The sense of time—rather the lack of it—plagues our own country. The pain-stricken fans and soccer about the place breaking up. The place is not yet 134 years old. Me and they have been thrown out of pubs in London twice that age. Most of the world looks upon us, if selfish, as a self-indulgent band of nitpickers, squandering our patrimony. The hubbub of most of the country, particularly the leads to such golfers as the Western Canadian, who rise and fall with the snowflakes. Marc Lalonde, the toughest and most capable of Mr. Trudeau's thus far of suspected cabinet members, comes from a family that has farmed the same land on an island in the St. Lawrence for eight generations. He has roots in this country stronger than any skyscraper in Western Canada and so does not understand it—any more than that section of the land underneath him. Peter Lougheed epitomizes the Western Canadian-Canadian-Canadian residents arrived out of the Depression, which happened a decade after the struggling Soviet Union was born.

We are a growing and poking babe among nations. And China, secure in its confidence, can lead "warrior organizations and good willers" to a Soviet people just 60 years into legitimacy. One can only smile.

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